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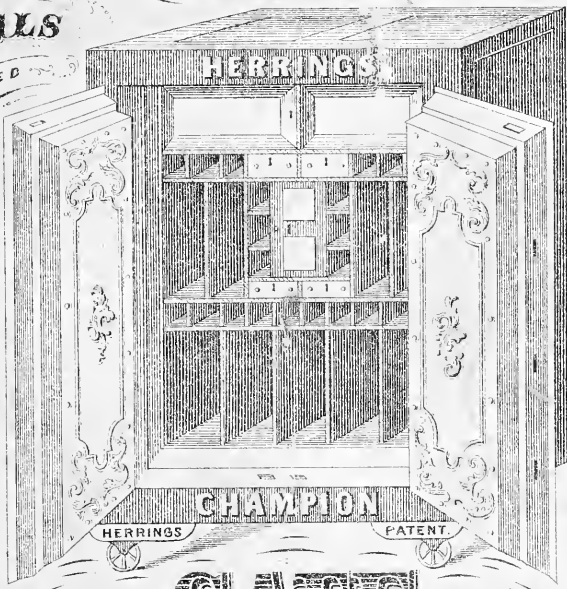
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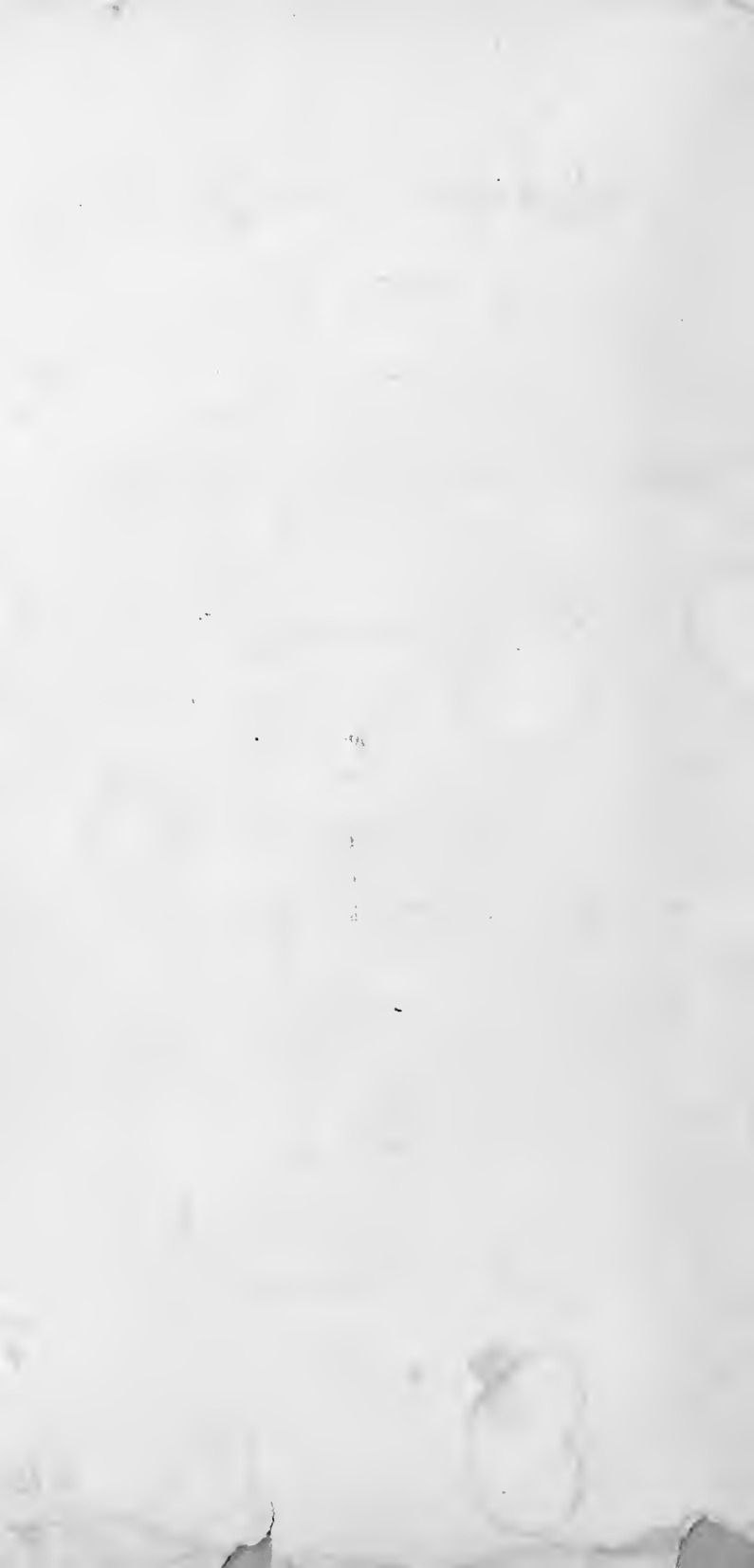
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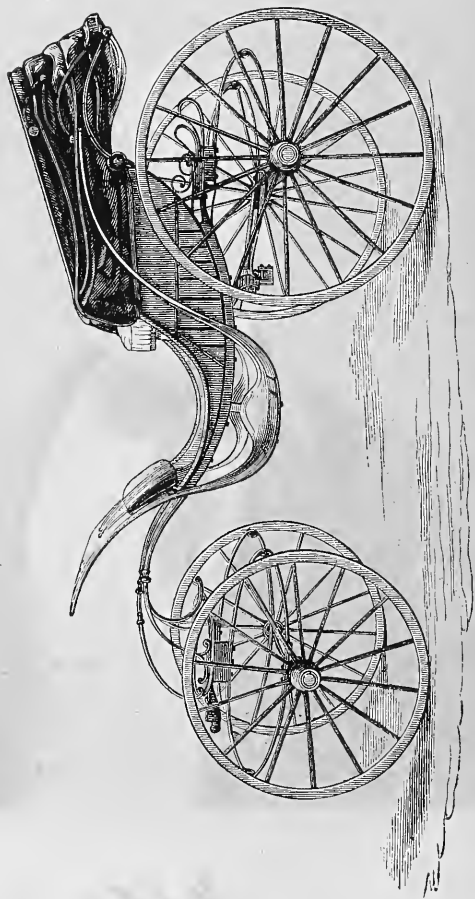
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REUBEN VOSE'S

WEALTH OF THE WORLD

Displayed.



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WEALTH OF THE WORLD.

LONDON has been a city one thousand years; New York claims an existence of only two centuries. To commerce London is indebted for her size and for her vast wealth. Commerce is the great civilizer of nations, and where merchants flourish, there all that adds charms to social existence will be found in the greatest abundance.

To compare our institutions with those of Europe, is to add to our admiration of those men who framed our constitution; and to our veneration for Washington who won our independence. Union and wealth are inseparable, and no person who correctly estimates wealth will adopt any theory which involves the conflict of nations and the loss of national wealth.

When will the city of New York reach that point in the world's progress which will entitle it to claim the scepter once the undisputed possession of London?

Has New York any advantages of location which London has not?

These interesting questions we propose to discuss in a series of articles presented in a cheap and popular form. The wealth of individuals will be referred to for no purpose but to show the correctness of our views.

We shall endeavor to show what the commercial world once was, and what it now is.

The institutions, the governments, the laws of the past and present time, will be discussed, and we shall hope to show the elements of progress which have already placed us in the front rank of nations.

We will place our eye upon the map of the world. What are the commercial advantages of New York? On this map we see two continents, the Eastern and the Western. To the eye they appear of nearly equal extent. On the Eastern Continent, far

north, we see a small island, and on it is written England. The whole of the island lies north of the 50th degree of north latitude, and London is eight degrees north of Halifax, and four degrees north of Fraser's River. The northern part of Scotland is as far north as Cape Farewell in Greenland. This island, so great in everything but *size*, is but little larger than the State of New York, and not half so large as Texas and some of our new States.

We glance at the southern part of the Eastern Continent, and we discover an immense territory inhabited by a race of whom we know but little besides the fact that civilization, since the world was created, has made no progress there; and for that reason, one class of politicians say, that where white men can not live, civilization can not advance. We know that men under a tropical sun are born, and do die, but we know that no one has left a record of his life.

What do we find when we glance the eye across to the Western Continent? South America, with her genial climate, her prolific soil, her thousand hills covered with domestic animals, her rivers surpassing all others, her mountains stupendous in height, her silver mines that for centuries poured forth a stream of silver, broader and deeper than the gold currents of California and Australia—are before us.

Glancing north, we see a boundless line of sea-coast. Just where the inland seas of the immense continent unite with the Atlantic Ocean, the eye rests on a place marked New York. In what does the position of New York differ from London and Paris? London and Paris are on small rivers, and the large ships of France, England, and the United States can not, at all times, float in their waters. Venice was on the ocean, like New York; Alexandria, Rome, and Constantinople were not. Hundreds of places may be seen on the maps that combine the advantages of Paris and London, Alexandria, Rome, and Constantinople, but no place compares with the city of New York. This city is midway between Grinnell's Land—the discovery of Kane, the glory of the country—and the Straits of Magellan, at Cape Horn. Our lakes are inland seas; around their borders a population is to live in the affluence of which Europe knows nothing. On the Pacific Ocean is a sea-coast greater than that of Europe, and to this we must add the lake shores and the Atlantic coast.

Is there not sublimity in this picture? What favored place is to claim as its right, and without participation, the trade of the continent of which we have feebly drawn a sketch? London has no advantage of location over twenty other places, and must in obedience to the law of Nature—which decrees youth, maturity,

and old age to nations—ultimately lose her commercial importance. Our history is but commenced. We shall number one hundred States. How many States can be made from Mexico, Central America, and South America? These nations are our natural brothers; but without paternal government, children will fight; if we reject them, anarchy will soon close the history and the sufferings of nations older than our own.

Why do we constantly deplore the loss of the garden of Eden, when a second garden is spread in beauty before us? As philosophers, and as philanthropists, not as politicians, we ask why we have not civilized our own family—why have we not Christianized Hayti, which is within two days' sail of our own ports? This island seems fit to be the residence of perfect men, but is the abode of a race as near to nature as were Cain and Ham. On this island the wintry blasts never blow; the hills and valleys are dressed in ever-living verdure; the citron and the orange perfume the air; birds of beauty carol a perpetual hymn, and man alone is vile. Why have we not civilized the colored inhabitants of this island? Why have we not sent there every colored person to live in freedom, and to advance in civilization? Who doubts their advance in civilization when mixed with white men, and aided by the institutions without which the white races could not advance? Not a missionary is found on their soil. At this moment, the wretched inhabitants of this island, for the want of our civilization, are burning their cities and destroying each other; and these *occupations* for years have reduced the whole race below their former condition. To this island we are bound by an ancient tie. Without the aid of Spiritualism, we can hear Columbus uttering indignant rebukes against us for our omission to raise a monument on the soil first trod by the discoverer of a Western world.

If this island is not desirous of securing our alliance, another island is. Are not the owners of the soil begging us to extend our arms, and adopt Cuba in the family of nations? To do so, is to quadruple the value of their soil, and to double the value of half the products of the island. Her mild climate and her health-giving fruits will banish half the sufferings of the human family. We can step on board a steamboat in Florida in the morning, and breakfast with the Governor of Cuba the following morning.

Why did we purchase Louisiana and Florida? Have not the Southern States, and the West India Islands, and the Mexican States, elements of natural wealth, the products for export, and the mines of silver, which the New England States have not? Who, besides politicians, need care whether we produce 3,500,000 bales of cotton by the labor of one race or the other? Who

will object—who has a right to object—to our importing from Europe such laborers as will enable us to produce 7,000,000 of bales? Can it be proved, as asserted by politicians, that if a native of Europe shall pass three successive days and nights in the cotton-fields of the low districts of the South in the summer months, death is certain? The burning sun of noon, and the deadly malaria of the night, they contend, are harmless to some men, who can there eat, sleep, and propagate their race? These politicians assert, that he who believes in a Divine Providence, here sees the wisdom that made lands for the possession of one race to the exclusion of all others. Shall this question be settled by fair experiment, or shall it be an open question for the discussion of politicians forever? Can Europeans cultivate the soil of the Southern States? Have we the right to extend our bounds till we transform the whole Western Continent into “United States?” Who knows, who cares how extended the fields of agriculture and the blessings of commerce may be? Can any questions be more interesting to Americans than those on which our Union are suspended?

In 1784 there were shipped from Charleston, S. C., seventy-one bales of cotton, which were seized in England on the grounds of the impossibility of so large a quantity being produced in one State. Can it be true, as sometimes asserted, that no more than seventy-one bales would now be produced by the same men who construct our railroads? We ask for discussion.

During the Colonial government, we could not trade with China. Our first cargo of tea was imported in 1783. In this trade, Mr. J. J. Astor laid the foundation of his immense fortune. The profits on tea and fur were so judiciously invested, that \$100,000,000 will be their product within one century from the opening of the China trade. Should commerce be extended?

The value of 3,500,000 bales, the present crop, at \$50 per bale, is \$175,000,000. Cotton in past times has been sold for about one third of the present price. If the value should advance to twice its present price, and twice the present quantity should be required—and it certainly will, one party asserts—how is it to be produced? The raising of cotton is so profitable, that a company with \$4,000,000 capital has recently been formed in England, Spain, and Havana, to raise cotton in Cuba. How are we to increase the quantity in the Southern States? Two entirely different answers are given to these questions. Operatives can be imported from Europe to manufacture in New England twice the quantity of manufactured goods now produced. Can we not, the other party asks, by the same population increase the raw material? If we can double our cotton, the amount produced will be worth \$350,000,000, and will pay for all our importations.

The tobacco, rice, flour, and provisions that Europe demands, must be paid to us in specie.

Why is it that in Poland a man works all day with his team for one shilling, and without his team for fourpence, while in England he is paid two shillings; and in some of our States one dollar will not tempt either a colored or a white man to work nine hours? A laboring man will work in Egypt for one penny; and in 1495, and before the settlement of this country, he received in England only threepence halfpenny.

A member of the British Parliament recently stated that a white man could not perform three hours' labor at mid-day under a tropical sun; and that no colored man would labor all day for one dollar, when twenty cents would purchase all he required. Who pretends that these are true?

The soil of this continent is capable of producing ten bales for every one now produced. What will be our wealth if we can retain the soil for free labor? If a bale of cotton weigh 500 pounds and cost four dollars per hundred, and if it sell for twelve dollars per hundred, it will give eight dollars profit; and on 7,000,000 bales there is a commercial and national gain every year of 280,000,000 of dollars. Has any nation on the globe a product of equal value? What are gold mines when compared with cotton-fields? All of South America is fit for a cotton-field, but the inhabitants will not work; their exports, like those of Hayti, Mexico, and the English West Indies, are constantly lessening. Our fleet is now on the way to teach South America that commerce demands that they shall open their ports, and that they survey their coasts. If they refuse to do these, we shall perform them for our own interests. Decatur annihilated the piratical states on the Mediterranean, and Perry has spoken in intelligible language to Japan.

The mouth of the Amazon is one hundred and fifty miles wide, and on its waters ships of all sizes—not excepting the iron-castle called the Great Eastern—may float far toward the Pacific Ocean, and visit cities of great wealth. Near the summit of the Rocky Mountains, within our borders, scarcely yet the abode of white men, the canoe of the Indian may take its departure, and on the tranquil surface of the gentle stream the *vestige* of other *days* may float securely to the Gulf of Mexico, a distance of nearly five thousand miles! In what country in Europe is such a river found? Are there in Europe any inland seas connected by a Niagara River? Has London within one day's travel a *landscape* called Niagara Falls? We will return to our map.

The most remarkable feature of America is the Basin of the Mississippi. As yet the popular mind does not clearly comprehend its dimensions, and the understanding of its physical char-

acteristics is indistinct and vague. It is bisected through its center by an artery, which above St. Louis has received the name of the Missouri, and below, the Mississippi River. This is 5,000 miles in length, and its surface a continuous inclined plane, descending seven inches in the mile. Into this central artery descend innumerable rivers coming from the great mountain chains of the continent. All of the immense area thus drained forms a single *basin*, of which the mountains form the rim. It may also be called an *amphitheater*, embracing 1,123,100 miles of surface. This has been, during the antediluvian ages, the bed of a great ocean, such as is now the Gulf of Mexico or the Mediterranean, above the surface of which the mountains protruded themselves as islands. Gradually filled up by the filtration of the water during countless ages, it has reached its present altitude above the other basins, over which the oceans now still roll and into which the waters have retired. The "Basin of the Mississippi" is, then, a pavement many thousand feet in depth, formed by the sediment of the superincumbent water, deposited strata upon strata, compressed by its weight and crystallized into rock by its chemical fermentation and pressure. It is a homogeneous, undulating plain of the *secondary* or sedimentary formation, surmounted by a covering of soil from which springs the vegetation. Through this coating of soil and into the soft surface strata of rock the descending fresh waters burrow their channels, converging everywhere from the rim to the lowest level and pass out to the sea. In this system, which is the same as the circulation of the blood in animal life, the Missouri River and the minutest rill that flows from a garden fountain has each its specific and conspicuous place.

Such is this vast basin whose diameter is 2,500 miles, and so simple and clear is the system of its geology and its waters! The vegetation and climate have the same order of arrangement more varied. These vary with the latitude, the distance from the oceans, and with the altitude. The site of New York city is upon the bank of the sea, and is constantly irrigated by the evaporation coming from it; it is in latitude $41^{\circ} 30'$ north. The plain of the South Pass is 2,000 miles from the sea, is elevated 7,500 feet above it, has no vapors from the sea, but an atmosphere rainless and without dew; it is in latitude $42^{\circ} 30'$ north. Such are the contrasts in the elements affecting climate and vegetation. Through the interval between these two extremes Nature changes, from one to the other, by a gradation so delicate and uniform as to be scarcely sensible to a traveler who goes less than the whole distance. Yet to one who does so, these changes are as palpable upon the face of Nature as are the diurnal alternations of light and darkness. The

timber, the flora, and the grasses indicate the presence and absence of atmospheric irrigation as palpably as the sun indicates the day and the stars the night. All that portion of the Mississippi Basin lying between the Mississippi River and the Atlantic is densely timbered, excepting only a portion of Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin; so also are the States of Louisiana, Arkansas, and South Missouri. An irregular line from the head of Lake Erie, running toward the south and west into Texas, defines the cessation of the timber. Between this line and the sea exists a continuous forest region, perpetually moistened by showers from the ocean. Beyond this line, and deeper into the continent, the upland ceases to nourish timber, which is replaced by luxuriant annual grasses, though narrow lines of forest continue upon the saturated bottoms of the rivers and in the islands. This is the Prairie region of luxuriant grasses, and soft, arable soil, over which the fires annually sweep after the decay of vegetation. The termination of this belt is marked by an irregular line parallel to the first, where the rains cease and the timber entirely disappears. It is about four hundred and fifty miles in width, and within it artificial irrigation is not necessary. To this succeeds the immense rainless region onward to the mountains, exclusively pastoral, of a compact soil, coated with the dwarf buffalo grass, without trees, and the abode of the aboriginal cattle. That no desert does or can exist within this basin, is manifest from the abundance and magnitude of the rivers, the uniform calcareous formation, the absence of a tropical sun, its longitudinal position across the temperate zone, and the greatness and altitude of the mountains on its western rim. The river system of the Mississippi Basin resembles a fan of palm-leaf. The stem in the State of Louisiana rests in the Gulf; above, the affluent rivers converge to it from all parts of the compass. From the east come in the Homochitto, the Yazoo, the Ohio, the Illinois, and the Upper Mississippi. From the west, the Red River, the Washita, the Arkansas, the White, St. Francis, and Osage rivers, the Kansas, the Triple Platte, the L'eau qui Cours, and the Yellowstone, all navigable rivers of great length and importance. These rivers present a continuous navigable channel of twenty-two thousand five hundred miles, having forty-five thousand miles of shore, an amount of navigation and coast equal to the Atlantic Ocean.

The area of the Mississippi Basin classifies itself into one and a half fifths of compactly growing forest, the same of prairie, and two fifths of great plains. Through all of these the river system is ramified as minutely complex as are the veins and arteries of the human system.

The population is at present twelve millions. The capacity

for population is indefinite. Comparison will illustrate this interesting fact. Society erects itself into empires in order to arrive at strength, civilization, and permanence. The most perfect example is the empire of the Romans, whose history we possess. Rome flourished, not by commerce and the arts of peace, but by war and conquest. Her genius was unsurpassed, but the great discovery was not then made, that peace and commerce were the true elements of national greatness. Since their discovery, a new era has dawned upon the world.

Cicero lost his life in an attempt to elevate the civil above the military power; he was the victim of a conspiracy to destroy the Republic. He died to save the Union. We hope no such sacrifice will again be required; but if conflict must come, evidence will not be wanting in the second republic that patriotism is yet a national sentiment even in this degenerate age. Why is this age in advance of the highest civilization of the Grecian and Roman age? In the fourth century, there was a dense population and hundreds of churches on the southern borders of the Mediterranean. Where are their descendants? At the close of the eighteenth century, the same soil was the abode of numerous piratical nations; and, till vanquished by our own navy, these pirates reduced to slavery every white man they captured. To the middle of the last century the Turks made slaves of all the white males and females who were captured or wrecked on their shores. The Turks at this time hold all the places consecrated by our religion and desecrated by theirs. All the events recorded in the Bible were revealed to the world in Asia, and to settle the right to hold these places thus consecrated, was the object of the Russian war. The Catholics had possession of Asia six centuries before the Turks started into national existence. At this time not a nation in Asia is either Protestant or Catholic. On the southern borders of the Mediterranean, where science and religion promised to go hand in hand, elevating and civilizing, the Arab now roams the undisputed sovereign of the soil. The empire which once embraced more than half the world has disappeared, and the Bedouin wanders over the deserts as free, but less civilized, than when Mahommed claimed to be the savior of the world. The language once spoken along the southern shores of the Mediterranean, and across the continent to the Indian Ocean, is lost, and a dozen *jargons* have taken its place. Darkness has settled on Africa, where once the light of learning illumined and blessed. The languages of the Bible, the language of the Koran, and the language of the "Arabian Nights' Entertainment" are equally unintelligible. Not a printing-press is this day to be found in the Arabian peninsula, once the abode of half the learning of the world.

In Spain, Christian as she is, and once the head of the Inquisition which was to Christianize the world, the retroaction is sickening to the heart. A death-like torpor has succeeded to her former intellectual activity. Her cities are deserted, and solitude reigns where once the Saracens and Moors exchanged with India the rich products of half the world. Superstition has banished science. Her skies are as fair, but her fields no longer bloom with the rich husbandry of former days. Her most interesting monuments are her oldest mementoes; the Moors left more than the Christians; and the traveler, as he wanders amid the ruins, reluctantly admits that perpetual civilization is not the birthright of early nations.

One class of politicians tell us that all men were originally equal in intellect; and the diversity of races is to be referred to the sun's rays in a tropical climate; but intellect can, they assert, be restored by agencies which they can control. In their estimation, the Indian, the Asiatic, the Moor, and the Arabian are descendants of a common parent, and are white men in all but the skin. We hope their theory is correct. Another class of writers assure us that a race intellectually inferior to that which now claims our highest civilization obtained possession of the soil. These writers say the Arab and the dusky races never comprehended the sublime idea that one God, one country, one wife, and one religion would elevate and civilize; and that without these elements civilization may for a time advance, but can not reach its ultimate destination. This class of writers assure us that the world left practical teachings—learning and science, the laws of nature and the laws of justice—to speculate in ignorance and superstition on the dogmas invented by man, and not revealed by a beneficent Creator. They ask why Rome and her colonies two thousand years ago occupied the shores of the Mediterranean to an extent of 1,160,000 square miles, when in succeeding ages all vestiges of Roman and Carthaginian civilization, and the languages they used, have disappeared? Were ignorance and superstition accountable for the retroaction of civilization? Why did it recede for one thousand years? The shores of the Mediterranean were like the garden of Eden; every breeze wafted fragrance, and every flower grew spontaneously. These nations built cities, and roamed over a soil of unsurpassed fertility; but civilization, self-sustaining civilization, one class of writers believe, is the reward of one race alone; and that race was not there. Nearly all that remained of civilization was on the western shores of Europe. Asia did not, and does not now, claim any high civilization, and never will. Missionaries can do but little for such races as recently settled like locusts on the rich districts of California. Western Europe

in the fifteenth century was the cradle of a new civilization. Starting from her shores, it has rolled West, and will speed onward, till, with the rising sun in the East, it proclaims a new life, to advance forever, and regenerate Asia and the world.

The Roman Empire under the Antonines contained a population of 131,000,000 inhabitants; and Rome itself, in the geographical center, had a diameter of 50 miles, and a population of 10,000,000 of citizens. Freedom, boundless freedom, was the boast of the Republic. This was not enough; all wanted office and power. Civil war was her destruction. Each of the two great leaders of the two great parties—the democrats and the republicans of those times—claimed to be the only safe depositories of the power, the wealth, and the honors that should have been the rewards of the virtuous of all parties. The judges, however pure, could not be elected without the aid of demagogues, and when elected, they too often reflected, in their decisions, the sentiments of those to whom they were indebted. All the judges were of one party, and justice was not uniformly dispensed. Cicero had arraigned before a corrupt court the wealthy Verres. The hope of Verres was the influence of the judges whom he had bribed. To meet and counteract this venality of the judges was the point to which all his talents were directed. He began in the following style: “The opportunity so much desired by the nation—the opportunity of showing the independence of the judiciary, is now your privilege, O judges! This is an auspicious moment for the Republic! An opinion unfavorable to the stability of the nation has been entertained at Rome, and in other countries. It has been asserted that no *rich* man can be convicted in any court, however guilty he may be. At a moment so critical, when men without honor are by harangues, and by enlisting prejudices against our institutions, inflaming the people, Caius Verres is brought to trial. The deeds of Verres have convicted him in the eyes of honest men. With all his guilt, does he not already boast that his wealth has triumphed? I have appeared against Verres to lessen the odium attached to your order, O judges! and by convicting the guilty, I shall free you from censure. Justice is the glory of the Republic; over this forum presides the goddess, and her scales are ever in our view. When our courts are venal, Rome and justice will be known no more. Why should I thus address this court? I know integrity springs spontaneously from the Roman heart. Integrity, binding faith, religion, patriotism, all, all speak in your praise, and recommend you to the gratitude of the Roman Republic.” At the close he added: “Wealth should turn to dross when touched by the hand of guilt. To the gods, O judges, we commend you; their smiles, and the approval of your own

consciences, will bestow peace through all time, and attend you in other spheres."

From the time of Cicero, and for fifteen centuries, no *lawyer* appeared; darkness settled like a pall upon the nations; the lamp of learning went out; science was buried in superstition. Rome in her best days was too free, too prosperous; the virtuous, and her best men, commanded no respect. Demagogues obtained all the offices—there were no other aspirants; and patriots like Cato preferred exile, and death itself, to ignominious servitude. Wealth had brought luxury, luxury vice. Each party in turn was the advocate of freedom, the advocate of the slave; when elevated to power each party, and each leader, crowded the *white* slaves to the earth. Each party in turn was the advocate of the people, and loudly clamored for the agrarian law; when once in power they passed laws giving to their own party leaders all the rich lands of the Republic; and with them were often included the lands of *individuals* who were so fortunate as to be large owners of the soil, and so unfortunate as to be unpopular with the ruling party. Rome, the first Republic, fell! Fortunately, our judges are not Roman judges. We digress—the map is before us.

The equivalent with us to the European resources are a productive soil—a united people—the climate of the tropics and the poles—science and learning never equaled—a pure judiciary—a commerce that whitens every sea—and entire freedom from the ancient superstitions that nearly destroyed European civilization. The monks of the dark ages taught that there was but one world, and that the Pope, by a *supernatural* dispensation, stood in the place of the Deity. All the mythology of the early nations was based on these two assumptions; and mankind were *saturated* with the belief in supernatural beings; no mythology was too extravagant to find worshipers. In their mythology the heavens moved, and not the earth. The stars were suspended over them for no more valuable purpose than our modern gaslights. A class of men, *stigmatized* as philosophers, have always doubted this doctrine, but the discoveries of geology and astronomy have satisfied all reflecting men that innumerable worlds are, with our own, the creation and the special care of the Creator. The leading idea of the nebular doctrine is, that the Milky Way is composed of 100,000,000 or more of *unfinished* worlds, all in a *growing* condition. This number is the estimate of Professor Mitchell. They are to worlds, and systems of worlds, as the acorn of the oak. This theory, but recently started, has met with the same opposition from one class that the discoveries of science have always had to encounter. Professor Pierce, of Cambridge, the first mathematician in this country—

perhaps of Europe—gave in his adhesion to this theory at one of the recent meetings of the American Scientific Society. Professor Mitchell in his recent lecture, in this city, used the following language: "Many will be startled when they hear me say to-night, that the celebrated *nebular* hypothesis may after all be the correct one." Professor Mitchell knows it is the "correct one," for science can conjecture no other; and he has at last acquired courage to announce his honest belief. Did he not oppose it? These worlds, seen by the naked eye, will be multiplied by Divine Wisdom indefinitely; and they will revolve till time, and space, and man, and all created things, and Divinity itself, shall be no more. Science is the golden chain that connects man with the Deity; its divine mission is to dispel the superstition under which monks buried religion. Superstition is the veil that shrouds the heart from the sunlight of heaven. The mission of science is to enlighten mankind; those who worship in her temples worship not the *unknown*, but the known God—the Creator and Preserver of *all* the worlds. We hope some liberal Pope will *invent* a mythology better suited to the intelligence of this age, than was *invented* by his predecessors on the papal throne in the third century. The mythology of a country is its passport to civilization; and more than one country has been the victim of errors that science and increased knowledge will dispel. Those who have faith in our ability to rise above the early superstition will hail with pleasure the following extract of Lord Derby's speech in the House of Lords, February 3, 1859:

"The state of Italy is one of constant peril to the peace of Europe. It may be regarded as a slumbering volcano, ready at any moment for an unavoidable explosion. The spot whence the discontent arose was the territory under the temporal sway of a spiritual power. The spirit of resistance has risen to such height, that it is evident to all the world that if the popular feeling were not kept down by the presence of two foreign armies, all the respect, all the veneration for the Sovereign Pontiff would not uphold his tottering throne one month."

One class of writers assure us that the laws of nature and the laws of the Creator are immutable; and he who believes that they can be changed, or that they can be suspended, is not a *philosopher*, but is an *ascetic*. The foundation of Spiritualism, Mormonism, Millerism, witchcraft, astrology, and all the *heterodoxies* of the past and present day, is the idea of *supernatural* agencies. So recently as the age of our best poets, to *disbelieve* in the power of a witch to destroy the life of an *unseen* person was to expose the *unbeliever* to the charge of infidelity. The biographer of Fairfax the poet says (page 13), that Fairfax did

not believe in witchcraft, but to avoid the charge of atheism he allowed himself to be regarded as one of the *faithful* and a believer in spirits, or supernatural agencies.

Sir Walter Scott says, in *Demonology*, that the persecution of Quakers and witches was to be attributed to the prevalent idea of *supernatural* beings, who were supposed to be present in the shape of devils or witches, and sometimes in the guise of Quakers. Some of the infernal spirits were supposed to be chained in the burning regions, and others were believed to have escaped from *below*, bringing with them the smell of sulphur. The *faithful* saw Beelzebub in witches, in Quakers, and in heretics; and under some charge, untold numbers of men, women, and children were executed. For a sketch of this mania, by which 100,000 persons are supposed to have lost their lives in Europe, read the *New Lawyer* (page 419).

It is difficult in this age to believe that the following extract is a part of a law made by our *forefathers*, so recently as the time of Shakspeare :

“First—If any person shall use any conjuration of any evil or wicked spirit; second—If he or she shall consult, covenant with, entertain, employ, feed, or reward any evil or accursed spirit, to or for any intent or purpose; third—If he or she shall take up any dead man, woman, or child out of the grave, or the skin, bone, or any part of the dead person, to be employed or used in any manner of witchcraft, sorcery, charm, or incantation; fourth—If he shall use or practice any sort of witchcraft, sorcery, charm, or enchantment; fifth—Any act whereby a person shall be destroyed, killed, wasted, consumed, pained, lamed in any part of his body; every such person being convicted, shall suffer death.”

The eminent Judge Hale believed, or was compelled to say that he believed, in this horrible delusion, and he sent his victims, on one day's notice, to another world.

This delusion found a congenial soil among the early Puritans of New England, and Massachusetts and Connecticut hung, drowned, and pressed to death Quakers and witches without mercy.

What mythology will carry us back to the age of agitation, persecution, and horrid deaths? Whatever it may be, the only antidote to such inflictions is the study of science, and the general diffusion of the works of scientific men.

Philosophers assert that no supernatural event ever happened, and that none can ever happen. The ascetic assures us that they occur at his bidding. The philosopher assures us that to interfere with the laws of nature would spread destruction over a darkened world. He asserts that the laws of nature—the laws of God—are better than the whims of men. He assures us

that when science has had its perfect work, and enlightened the world, no *believer* in spiritual agencies will be found. Spiritualism, Mormonism, witchcraft, astrology, and spooks will fall to their proper level; the wars about words, and excited by monks, will afflict the world and destroy our race no more. Ignorance and superstition have in other nations made war the natural condition of man, and peace, for short intervals, was an exception to the law. Immense armies, for fourteen centuries, rushed to the battle-fields with deadly weapons in their hands and deadly hatred in their hearts, and the streams of blood ceased to flow only when one party was destroyed. Have the revelations of science ever involved the world in deadly conflicts?

Why were not the discoveries of Fulton, Jackson and Morton, Morse and Field, made when ignorance was universal and when all the discoveries of science were denounced as *infidelity* in disguise? Has not science bound all the world in common union and common blessings?

Galileo was in the Inquisition; if we ever recede to the age of superstition, we shall build a prison for Jackson and Morton, Morse and Field. Astor and Cooper will be admonished to close the seminaries that have diffused free discussion. Hoe and Adams will not be allowed to sell the printing-presses for the wicked "purpose of diffusing science among men." Has not science displayed to the world laws not made by man, but were made eternal, in the heavens?

Under these laws, and under the revelations of science, the nation is now progressing as no nation under other laws could progress, and this progress we believe will be continued forever. At the close of this century our population will be greater than that of any European nation, and within the lifetime of those now with us we shall have a population of one hundred and fifty millions.

When Junius wrote his letters, England contained only seven million inhabitants. New York and Pennsylvania now contain nearly or quite as many.

In fifteen hundred years France doubled her population but twice. In the second century her population was five millions, and in the seventeenth century (1650) it was only twenty millions. In seventy-five years we have doubled our population four times. In 1830, Algiers became a French province; although near to its parent country, and with the soil and climate of surpassing excellence, it had but 125,000 Europeans in 1837. The State of Wisconsin, in ten years, gained 900,000 inhabitants, starting from fifty State and United States officials.

In this country we look with indifference on the conflicts of European armies. No emperor here drops a word by which

millions of dollars are dashed from the value of stocks. We are blessed with a Constitution that will carry forward the whole country, as long as a respect for our institutions, and for the men who are placed over them, shall be a living sentiment. Wealth and commerce are our theme; are they not the right arm of national defense?

New countries are opening their ports. When we have reached the Pacific Ocean by half a dozen railroads, and by the Isthmus Canal, we will step from the Sandwich Islands to the Asiatic shore. The chimes that proclaim our advance will be the knell of those forsaken nations, always fighting with each other, and now reduced to slavery by the European powers. Australia is already filled with our own countrymen, or with men who use our language, and of that continent we will make a dozen States.

Asiatics, like our Indians and the natives of the Sandwich Islands, dwindle when in contact with more civilized races. We will now place our eye on the map of the United States. How many white men can live in independence here? The Basin of the Mississippi will easily sustain ten times the population of Rome and her colonies, or 1,310,000,000 of inhabitants; but these are not our bounds. If our view be extended to the Arctic Sea and the two maritime fronts; and if the mountain formation be added, and the whole compared to Europe and Asia, 2,000,000,000 will easily find room—a population double the existing human race! The basin is all within the temperate zone; but upon the shores of the Gulf, at the level of the sea, tropical fruits, flowers, and vegetation are produced. On the high mountain slopes grows the vegetation of the Arctic zone. Between these are found every kind of agricultural production, as we descend from the extremes to the central medium. In position it is exactly central to the continent. Not far remote from the west bank of the Missouri River, in the bosom of romantic scenery and fertile prairie, is a spot where the Smoky Hill and Republican rivers form the Kansas. This is the geographical center at once of the North American continent, and of the Basin of the Mississippi. The circle described from the center with a radius to San Francisco will pass through Vancouver, on the Columbia, the port of Severn River, on Hudson's Bay, through Quebec, through Boston, through Havana, Vera Cruz, and the city of Mexico. With a radius to the 49th degree, a circle will pass through Mobile, New Orleans, and Matagorda. This spot is therefore the geographical center of the North American continent and of the Basin of the Mississippi, both at once. It is also equally the center of the American Union, as it is now blocked out into existing States and into prospective States, to

occupy sites in the now existing Territories! Moreover, it is equidistant from, and exactly in, the middle between the two halves of the human family, distinctly concentrated; the one half Christians, occupying Western Europe, to the number of 259,000,000 of population; the other half Pagans, occupying Oriental Asia and Polynesia, to the number of 650,000,000! Europe has all the outlets of its inland seas and rivers toward the West, debouching on to our Atlantic front, toward which its whole surface slopes. Asia similarly presents to our Pacific front an Oriental slope, containing her great rivers, the densest masses of her population, and detached islands of great area, dense population, and infinite production. The distance from the European to the Asiatic shores (from Paris to Peking), traveling straight by the continuous river line of the Potomac, Ohio, Missouri, Platte, and Snake rivers, and across the two oceans, is only ten thousand geographic miles. This straight line is the axis of that temperate zone of the northern hemisphere of the globe, thirty-three degrees in width, which contains four fifths of the land, nine tenths of the people, and all the white races and commercial activity and industry of the civilized world. When, therefore, this interval of North America shall be filled up, the affiliation of mankind will be accomplished, proximity recognized, the distraction of intervening oceans and equatorial heats cease, the remotest nations be grouped together and fused into one universal system.

Such are some of the extraordinary attractions presented to mankind by the position of the Mississippi Basin. There is another prospective view: this presents itself in contrasting the physical configuration of North America with the other continents

Europe, the smallest in area of the continents, culminates in its center into the icy masses of the Alps. From the glaciers, where all the great rivers have their sources, they descend the declivities and radiate to the different seas. The Danube flows directly east to the Pontic Sea; the Po, to the Adriatic; the Rhone, to the Sea of Lyons; the Rhine, north to the German Sea. Walled off by the Pyrenean and Carpathian mountains, divergent and isolated, are the Tagus, the Elbe, and other single rivers, affluents of the Baltic, the Atlantic, the Mediterranean, and the Pontic seas. Descending from common radiant points, and diverging every way from one another, no intercommunication exists among the rivers of Europe toward their sources; navigation is petty and feeble; art and commerce have never, during thirty centuries, united so many small valleys remotely isolated by impenetrable barriers. Hence upon each river dwells a distinct people, differing from all the rest in race, lan-

guage, religion, interests, and habits. Though often politically amalgamated by conquest, they again relapse into fragments from innate geographical incoherence. Religious creeds and diplomacy form no more enduring bond. The history of these nations is a story of perpetual war, of mutual extermination: an appalling catalogue of a few splendid tyrannies crushing millions of serfs.

Superstition without religion, hatred engendered where love and the worship of one God should cement all in mutual bonds, have, on the Eastern Continent, been the history of all past time. Have these nations the elements of progress which will enable them to follow us in our career of national greatness?

Asia is but half civilized, and Africa adds nothing to the wealth of man: she is a mystery to philosophers. For what end were untold millions to live and die? Have not the enemies of Africa shut her out from all the humanizing influences, without which no race ever made any progress in civilization? Why have we not done something for the blacks, and made commerce the element of colored civilization as well as our own? A college in New York has recently refused to admit a copper-colored student!

In what State have the rights of the colored races been more clamorously advanced than in the State of New York? Are politicians the men to be trusted with the great philanthropic enterprises of the day? Can we, or can we not, so far civilize Africa as to make agriculturists and customers of all the residents on her prolific soil?

What would be the product of 200,000,000 of men, each taking from us ten dollars annually in manufactured goods, and paying us \$2,000,000,000 in gold-dust, hides, palm-oil, ivory, cotton, coffee, tobacco, and every fruit that grows from the earth? Africa produces them all. When blessed with our civilization, they will patiently labor, and will enjoy its rich rewards. Their own soil may be made our most profitable fields for cultivation, if one class of writers are to be believed.

Every thirty years 200,000,000 of accountable beings pass to their account. Like falling leaves they mix with earth, and not a tear ever drops on the soil that covers them. Is sympathy in the right channel to advance African civilization?

A writer of the fourteenth century indulged in the pleasing *dream* that Africa was to be civilized by some nation then unborn. Nature's children were to be led to fertile fields where the rose and the magnolia shed their fragrance, and where tropical suns would not forever dwarf the intellect. One century after this dream America was discovered. Is it yet a dream? Has, or has not, a mode of civilizing the colored races been dis-

covered? If to bestow intellect where instinct predominates; if to raise, civilize, and Christianize man, who is made in the image of the Creator, be a Christian virtue, why should we be indifferent to the condition of 200,000,000 of our race?

While politicians are discussing preliminaries, millions are dropping by the way; the colored races are making no advances in the civilization that carries Christianity, and the blessings which follow in its train. Is not our accountability increased, and increasing with our wealth? But writing sermons is not our profession. We resume our map.

Two worlds of equal extent on the Eastern Continent, both nearly valueless for commerce, are balanced on the Western Continent by worlds of fertility, and are filled with intelligence and virtue. In place of African deserts, we have miles of gold. In place of mere animal life, we have the intellect that elevates and ennobles. We will continue the comparison of the two hemispheres.

From the stupendous central barrier of the Himalayas run the four great rivers of China, due east, to discharge themselves under the rising sun; toward the south run the rivers of Cochin China, the Ganges, and the Indus; toward the west, the rivers of the Caspian; and north, through Siberia to the Arctic Sea, many rivers of the first magnitude. During fifty centuries, as now, the Alps and Himalaya Mountains have proved insuperable barriers to the amalgamation of the nations around their bases and dwelling in the valleys that radiate from their slopes.

In contrast, the interior of North America presents an expanded bowl, to receive whatsoever enters within its rim—each of the other continents presenting a bowl reversed, scatter everything from a central apex into radiant circles. Political societies and empires have in all ages conformed themselves to these geographical facts. This democratic republican empire of North America is predestined to expand and fit itself to the continent; to control the oceans on either hand, and eventually the continents beyond them. Much is uncertain, yet through all the vicissitudes of the future this much of eternal truth is discernible. In geography the antithesis of the Old World, in society we are and shall be the reverse. *Our* North America will rapidly accumulate a population equaling that of the rest of the world combined; a people one and indivisible, identical in manners, language, customs, and impulses; preserving the same civilization, the same religion; imbued with the same opinions, and having the same political liberties. Of this we have two illustrations now under our eye—the one passing away, the other advancing. The aboriginal Indian race, among whom, from Darien to the Esquimaux, and from Florida

to Vancouver's Island, exists a perfect identity in hair, complexion, features, religion, stature, and language ; and, second, in the fusion into one language and into one new race of immigrant Germans, English, Norwegians, Celts, and Italians, whose individualities are obliterated in a single generation.

Thus the political storms that periodically rage are but the clouds and sunshine that give variety to the atmosphere and checker our history as we march. The possession of the Basin of the Mississippi, thus held by the American people, is a crowning mercy. Viewed alone in its position and capacity among the continents and the nations ; viewed also as the part of the great calcareous plain formed of the basins of the Mississippi, St. Lawrence, Hudson's Bay, and Mackenzie, the amphitheater of the world—here is, indeed, the most magnificent dwelling-place marked out by God for man's abode.

Behold, then, rising now and in the future, the empire which industry and self-government create. The growth of half a century, hewed out of the wilderness—its weapons, the axe and plow ; its tactics, labor and energy ; its soldiers, free and equal citizens. In place of the serfs* of Russia, we have the working-men of all nations to cultivate our prolific soil and harvest our crops of gold.

We see that Russia yet has her 10,000,000 of white slaves, and Turkey nearly as many more. Both nations *import* them from Circassia, now a conquered province. Among their slaves are white girls of surpassing beauty. One line inserted in the treaties recently made by France and England with Turkey and Russia, would have ended white slavery forever. Neither France nor England asked to insert this line. England pays five millions annually to prevent the immigration from Africa. This is right. But at the same time she reduces half of India to a condition worse than slavery, and sends untold thousands to die on a long passage, or under a tropical sun, and then boasts of her philanthropy.

We make the following extract from a recent New Orleans paper :

“ The steamship *Empire City*, from Havana on the 23d of May, arrived at this port yesterday. The news from Havana is not important. It would appear that in defiance of the letters of our minister, Mr. Reed, the coolie traffic is still carried on by American vessels. There has been an arrival at Havana of a Baltimore ship, with 445 coolies on board, of whom 85 had died on the passage.” To what but superstition, or to national delusion, can we refer such policy ?

* We copy from the *New York Times* the following : “ The Russian nobles are unwilling to emancipate their serfs without full indemnity.”

We copy the following extract from the work of a recent traveler in Turkey :

“ In Constantinople there is an immense building called a Bazaar, where *man* does not blush to expose for sale the most lovely of our race. Infidels are sometimes excluded, but a female was recently allowed a stolen visit. Mrs. R. saw a Circassian girl of sixteen of unusual beauty, and but partially dressed, exposed to the gaze of the multitude, and among them were dozens of the most wealthy citizens of Paris and London. Her purchaser was a hoary Turk. The fair creature was overwhelmed with her sufferings ; no conversation was permitted ; sympathy in Turkey is unknown. The next morning she was found suspended by a cord, the victim of despair ! The children of concubines are legitimate. The distinction between wives and concubines is slight, and with the wealthy the numbers of both are truly astonishing.”

The civilized world wish to see Turkey annihilated, and she would have been in the last war, if the policy of England and France had not demanded for her a short respite. Are our institutions better than European institutions ? With all our elements of progress, one political party assures us, that our prosperity will be our destruction. They assert that we shall extend our territories till we endanger the integrity of the Union. Is there not danger of this ? One party replies, “ Not the least.” The other replies, “ We will never consent to the extension of slave territory.” On this momentous question is suspended the most important events ever presented to a free nation for their decision. One party assures us that the *annexation* policy was adopted as a national policy while the fathers of the country were with us ; and Louisiana and Florida were admitted by purchase. The investment of \$17,000,000 is now worth, they assert, \$500,000,000—possibly ten times \$500,000,000. We purchased Louisiana of France, and Florida of Spain, and under those purchases we claimed, and secured, four times as much as France and Spain ever owned or ever pretended to own. The vast extent, and the vast value of this soil were foreseen by a few men, but the federal party opposed all annexation. Should we not pay homage to Jefferson, Jackson, and to those who so early promoted the extension of our territory ? We, as chroniclers of passing events, intend to present these questions fairly. Our own views will not be asked, nor will they be obtruded on our readers. Should we, one party asks, in this enlightened age, make a political question of a national policy, and thus check the progress of a mighty nation ? In connection with this interesting question, we make the following extract from the *London Times*

“The name of Monroe is now connected with the enlargement of the American Union. What was the policy, actual or assumed, on the part of European Powers which he encountered by the ‘Doctrine’ stamped with his name. He warned the Holy Alliance off American soil. He plainly declared that the United States would not allow the independence of any other American community to be put down. He said that they would not interfere with existing politics, but that where any people had declared themselves independent, and had received the recognition of the United States, the Government of the Union would make their cause its own; for ‘it was impossible that the Allied Powers should extend their political system to any portion of either continent without endangering our peace and happiness.’

“There, then, is the ‘Monroe Doctrine,’ and it is about as reasonable as a doctrine need be. Its principles have been avowed by states of all kinds time out of mind. The French of ’93 avowed them when they proffered their support to all nations who might choose to do as they had done. We in England make the same avowal in a modified form when we express our sympathies with any Constitutional Government, and applaud any people in their struggles for rational liberty. The allied sovereigns themselves, in short, were but acting on these identical principles when they contemplated that intervention in America which produced Mr. Monroe’s rejoinder. They wished to multiply governments of their own pattern, and suppress governments of an opposite model. They thought their principles the best principles, and, in the true spirit of political orthodoxy, were for making them everywhere prevail. President Monroe, however, had an orthodoxy of his own, and declared, very justifiably, that he and his countrymen would maintain it and support it on their own ground. This is what the Monroe Doctrine says, and what originally it meant, but it is now interpreted to mean something very different indeed.

“In the mouth of Young America the ‘Monroe Doctrine’ implies that no European power has any real business on the American continent, or at any rate on its northern portion. The sufferance extended by Mr. Monroe to existing institutions is by them applied to existing interests. They abstain from any proposals of actual ejection, but they look upon ‘America’ as pertaining to ‘Americans;’ invest themselves with a reversionary interest in all its States, to be realized sooner or later by ‘manifest destiny,’ and protest with the utmost vehemence against any act calculated to extend, enforce, or confirm the interests still retained by other Powers. Such as exist may be permitted to die out without violent extinction, but nothing must be done to invigorate or renew them, and nothing suffered which may re-

semble an admission that any European government has any title to interfere with affairs on the other side of the Atlantic. For this new doctrine it is plain, from what we have said, that President Monroe's authority can not truly be pleaded, and the extravagance of its pretensions, all authority apart, is certainly considerable.

"What is North America, and how is it divided? The area of that enormous continent embraces about 8,000,000 square miles. Of that territory we are the actual and lawful possessors of more than a third. The dominions of the British government cover about 3,000,000 square miles; those of the United States about the same, or a little more. Of the rest, Russia has about half a million, Denmark rather less, and France just a footing on some fishery islands. Deducting the unoccupied lands of the Arctic Regions, we find more than one half of all North America in the possession and occupation of European states—a possession uncontested in its legality, and traceable, in fact, to exactly the same title as that of the Americans themselves. With what justice, then, can it be pretended, in the face of such notorious facts, that American matters are beyond the sphere of our legitimate interference? Does the ownership of a province like Canada carry with it no interest in the affairs of the North American continent? If the Americans have a California, have not we a British Columbia? We say nothing of British Honduras, British islands in the Gulf, or British Guiana on the Southern Main. We take North America alone, as usually understood, and, as almost half its territories are our undisputed property, it is surely a somewhat arbitrary doctrine which would exclude us from its politics as an alien or intruding power.

"We are, however, perfectly aware of what might be alleged on behalf of American pretensions. We know that the citizens of the Union represent nearly five sixths of all Americans, though they may not hold five sixths of all America. We know that the population of one of their great cities exceeds that of the Hudson's Bay Territories altogether. We know that they have raised their State to an equality with the greatest powers of the Old World, and we do not quarrel with the 'destiny' which may be predicted as the natural sequel of such astonishing progress. But it is rather too much to say that we, with half North America in our possession, must abstain from meddling in North American affairs, and it is a still stranger measure to found such a doctrine on the simple principles of political fraternity propounded by President Monroe. What Mr. Monroe said was: That the political system of the then Allied Powers—such a system, in fact, as we now see illustrated in Italy—should never be extended to the American continent if the United States

could prevent it. To *that* doctrine England assented at the time, and would give her hearty support now ; but such a policy contains nothing to deprive us of a voice in affairs where our interests might be almost as great as those of the Union itself. Happily, both would be identical wherever they were rightly understood."

The statesmen of Europe know that the American Union will ultimately include the whole continent. A war with England will be the signal of independence to nations whose soil is nearly equal in extent to our own ; and in this generation the flag with one hundred stars may float in majesty in every breeze. Is it evidence of sound statesmanship for politicians to oppose the gradual enlargement of the Union ? We will examine our resources. What is to be the amount of gold that we are to receive from California, Australia, and ultimately from Kansas and Mexico ? In discussing events so unlike all previous history, we are in danger of expressing hopes in language too sanguine, if not too inflated. In less than ten years the United States Mint has coined gold to the value of over five hundred millions—the product of our mines—averaging one million of dollars per week. Of course, the great reliance is in the California mines, which have been industriously worked, both by hands and machinery, since 1849, and the product of which does not yet show any signs of diminution. The Carolina, Georgia, and Virginia mines have not been of late so productive as in former days. This is owing to the fact that the newly discovered mines pay a better return for the labor of working them. The new mines at Pike's Peak, in Kansas, promise well. The auriferous deposits found in Washington and Oregon are in sufficient quantities to yield a fair return for the labor of working them, and there is little doubt that gold in vast quantities can be found through the whole extent of the Rocky Mountain range, from the Columbia River to the Isthmus of Panama. So rapidly are these discoveries being made, and so earnestly and energetically are our frontiersmen at work, that the yield of gold from the mines within our territory during the coming year will not be less than a million and a half per week—a sum sufficient to pay the entire expenses of the government, and build some new ships of war besides.

A question arises as to what has been done with all this money ; and many people will say, from a superficial view of the financial condition of the country, that we are really no richer now than we were ten years ago. The truth is, that with the influx of gold all values have steadily advanced. People who formerly hesitated to spend a dollar for an article of luxury, now throw away tens and hundreds. Immense quantities of gold are kept in private hands for ornaments, souvenirs, and curiosities.

Great sums in coin and dust are hoarded and secreted, through a natural suspicion of the rascally financiers of the day, with their swindling railway, banking, mining, and building companies.

The imports of articles of luxury, wines, cigars, plate, jewelry, pictures, silks, etc., have quadrupled in ten years. Broadcloth takes the place of homespun, and "moire antique" silks, at four dollars a yard, are hardly good enough for the demoiselles whose mothers wore shilling calicoes.

With the old mines of Georgia, Virginia, Tennessee, Alabama, North Carolina, and California, and the recent additions of Arizona, Pike's Peak, Oregon, and Washington, this country is likely to become the El Dorado of the world.

The gold product of the world has been estimated at \$200,000,000 annually—allowing \$100,000,000 to Australia, \$65,000,000 to California, \$20,000,000 to Russia, and \$15,000,000 to other sources. Perhaps this is somewhat high, but undoubtedly the whole amount is much less than would generally be supposed. But it can not be doubted that the vast mining districts in this country, west of the Rio Grande, are yet to be developed, and it may safely be predicted that ere long the gold product of this country will tend materially to swell the estimate. In order to get as near as possible at the actual supply of gold from the mines of the United States exclusively, the subjoined articles on the several gold-bearing fields have been prepared.

The results of the statistics for the last twenty years, compiled in these articles, are as follows, in round numbers :

Total gold product of California	\$520,000,000
“ “ “ North Carolina	12,000,000
“ “ “ Georgia	7,500,000
“ “ “ Kansas	250,000
“ “ “ Oregon and Washington	250,000
Total	\$540,000,000
Gold product of Virginia, South Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, and other sources	\$60,000,000
Grand total	\$600,000,000

This is probably a fair estimate of the actual product, so far as any statistics can be obtained from the Mint Reports, shipments, and other sources. But if the reports concerning Pike's Peak, Cherry Creek, and the Gila River prove true, we shall have our present product doubled. Since the close of 1848, the new gold mines have presented themselves *seriatim*—California, Arizona, Fraser River, Pike's Peak, Cherry Creek, and the Gila River reports have followed each other in quick succession, until we bid fair, among other evidences of our greatness, to be the great gold-producing country of the world. At any rate, such of our readers as do not agree with the argument, as well

as those who do agree with it, will be interested in the concise record which we present.

The great gold diggings are on the western slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, and in Klamath and Shasta counties, while other portions of the State have contributed their quota. The first discoveries of gold were undoubtedly but the washings from the vast bulk of auriferous quartz in the State, which serve to keep up the gold product of the State. The gold region embraces a space on the line of the Sierra Nevada between five hundred miles long and fifty broad. The rivers whose copious streams flow from the streams of the Sierra Nevada were found to contain in their bars and shoals collections of the precious sand, the amount varying with the velocity of the stream. The dry diggings are places where gold is found mingled with, or disintegrated from quartz, or in dust, according to the action of the atmosphere or water.

The first discovery was made in June, 1848, and in the ten years since that time a new State is formed, and now demands from us the construction of a railroad across the continent to meet the requirements of her people and their trade.

It is by no means easy to arrive at a correct estimate of the actual gold product of California since the first discovery. In the crude condition of government during the first rush and largest gains, without a mint or proper custom-house regulations, and from the natural course of things, no reliable statistics could be kept. Much gold was exported and much carried away which never reached the mints. It has, however, been estimated that from the time of the discovery up to 1854—the date of our first returns from the branch mint at San Francisco—the total production and distribution in all quarters was \$298,243,938—a rate of production considerably below the present estimated average. The gold deposits of the branch mint at San Francisco, according to the official reports, has been as follows, since 1854 :

California gold deposits of 1855	\$20,860,437 20
“ “ 1856	29,309,218 84
“ “ 1857, estimated	32,000,000 00
Total	\$82,069,656 04

Add to this the estimated deposits last year from semi-official sources of \$34,500,000, and we have the following :

Reported deposits, 1855-6-7	\$82,069,656 04
Estimated deposits, 1858	34,500,000 00
Total deposits of Californian gold at San Francisco Branch Mint since 1854	\$116,569,656 04

Add this again to the reports of California gold coined at other mints, and we have this result :

California gold deposited at Philadelphia Mint to January, 1857	\$226,273,955 31
Deposits at New Orleans Mint, to 1857	21,477,124 15
" Charlotte, North Carolina	7,321 01
" Dahlonega, Georgia	1,218,214 80
" Assay Office, New York	50,716,562 01
Total deposits at other offices	\$299,8 977 18
Add deposits at California Mint	116, 69,656 04
Total deposit of California gold at United States Mint since 1854	\$416,402,633 22
Average deposits per year	\$41,64 ,263 32

Thus, with no other record but that of the sums deposited in the mint for coinage, we have the round sum of \$41,000,000 per year. But, aside from this, we have to consider the vast sums which have been shipped to other countries in dust, and the large amounts expended in jewelry and souvenirs of the State, as well as the refining of private assay offices, and another eleven millions per annum may be added with safety, when the record will stand thus :

Official record of California gold deposits at the Mint and branches	\$416,402,633 32
Estimated California gold carried out of the country, refined by private assayers or used in jewelry and specimens	110,000,000 00
Total product of California, 1849 to 1859;	\$526,402,633 32

These figures support the idea held forth by President Buchanan in one of his messages, that the average product of California gold is \$1,000,000 per week.

But let us look at it in another light, that of the shipments of gold from San Francisco :

The estimated shipments of gold from San Francisco, from April, 1849, to January, 1857, were valued at	\$322,393,856
The actual shipments to New York, in 1857, were	34,222,904
The actual shipments in 1858, were	36,984,965
Total shipments since 1849	\$392,901,725

These figures do not include the amounts carried by passengers, of which no record can be kept, or the sums still remaining in the State. If we estimate these at \$130,000,000, which is by no means a heavy estimate, we have the following :

Shipments of California gold since 1849	\$392,901,725
Estimated amounts carried by passengers, unrecorded, or still remaining in the State since 1849	130,000,000
Total product of California gold from 1849 to '59	\$522,901,725

These figures again support the estimate of the California gold product at \$1,000,000 per week.

The North Carolina gold fields, near Greensborough, are worthy of note. The fresh gold ore yields, it is said, about twelve dollars to the bushel on the average. The statistics of coinage of North Carolina gold give the following figures :

Total deposits of North Carolina gold, at all the branch mints, from 1838 to 1856	\$8,458,223
Estimated last two years	1,000,000
Total mint deposits	\$9,458,223

The gold mines of Georgia have shared the same fate threatened to those of California by the discovery of Fraser River. They have ceased to be called El Dorado, yet their products form an annual item in the record of coinage at the mints. The center of the gold fields is in Lumpkin County, at Dahlonega, in which a branch mint has been established. The following sums of this gold have been actually deposited in the mint and branches for coinage up to 1857 :

Philadelphia	\$2,371,251 56
New Orleans	39,681 00
Dahlonega	4,112,676 35
Assay Office	55,443 28
Total	\$6,579,052 10
Estimated product of 1857, '58	1,000,000 00
Total gold product of Georgia from 1838 to 1858	\$7,579,052 10

The recent discoveries on Fraser River have directed attention to the general wealth of Oregon and Washington Territories.

The first reports of the discoveries at Pike's Peak and Cherry Creek only reached us as late as September. The gold district is very extensive, and not confined to the beds of water-courses. A pan full of the auriferous earth which is found most anywhere in the region, is sure to repay the trouble of separation, even with the rough tools yet employed ; but with sluices, long toms, gold washers, and experienced assayers, the product of the ore will be materially enhanced in value.

The location of the most remunerative diggings is not at Pike's Peak, as at first stated, but upon the Platte, and near the mouth of Cherry Creek, where it empties into the Platte, and where the enterprising miners have built up towns, called Auraria, Montano, St. Charles, etc. A short distance from here the washings are said to realize from ten cents to four dollars per pan, to wash which but four or five minutes are required. The gold is seldom found in large grains, and when collected the dust much resembles that of the California mines, the first product of which was received in the city of New York in the year 1848. The diggings along the South Platte are said to be excellent ; but as yet all reports agree in the fact that the particles of gold are small, the largest spoken of being worth but forty-four cents. The bed rocks, or mountain mines, from which all these grains must have been washed, have yet to be reached. It is said that with the rudest implements the miners now average from two dollars to five dollars per day ; that there are millions of acres which, with appropriate implements, will yield from twenty dollars to forty dollars per day for each man ; that the gold is more generally diffused, thus insuring a support for

each man ; that more than five hundred different places have been prospected, and all of them found to contain gold.

Arizona, or New Mexico, has the credit of possessing, in common with Chihuahua and Sonora, which are immediately south of it, plentifully supplied gold fields, needing only the capital and treasure to make another California.

With all this data in view ; with the large emigration to Oregon, Arizona, Washington, and Pike's Peak the ensuing year ; with the fresh developments of new mines by the active enterprise and energy of our people, what will be the annual gold crop of the United States ? California gives us a million per week. All the other fields, we can safely say with what facts we already have, will give us at least half as much. *Our gold crop is therefore likely to be for years to come at the rate of a million and a half per week, or seventy-seven millions per annum—equal to one half of the cotton crop of the country.*

Congress has taken the initiatory steps toward procuring the census for 1860, and it is to be hoped that the experience of the past twenty years will not be lost in enabling it to give us a more perfect and satisfactory one, with regard especially to the statistics of agriculture, manufactures, and the wealth of the country, than any we have had heretofore. In fact, the census of 1850, and of 1840, the only two in which any attempt to furnish tables of statistics was made, are far from being reliable—that of 1840 being so imperfect as to be almost valueless in this respect. Some approximation to the English method of taking the census of the population all over the country in one day would give the returns more accurately and promptly. It is true that some difficulty is experienced in this country from the fact that our people are migratory, a large portion of the population being a floating one ; but that is an argument in favor of simultaneous action all over the States and Territories, as there could be no error as to the domicil of each individual, which often occurs when the work is spread over many months, as at present.

We should not be surprised if the census of next year proved this country to be the second in population among the civilized nations of the globe, and we have little doubt that at the present moment we are the first in as far as mind predominates over matter. We think the figures, if accurately rendered, will show that this country, although behind Russia in population, is at least equal to if not ahead of France, and certainly greater than Great Britain. According to the census of 1850, the relative population of the United States, France, and Great Britain stood thus :

United States, 1850.....	23,191,876
France, 1851.....	35,783,000
Great Britain, 1851.....	27,475,000

The estimated population of this country in 1854 was 26,500,000—giving an increase in four years of 3,308,124. But admitting that the immigration has fallen off during the last six years, yet the increase in the existing population has been in an equal ratio; therefore it is not unsafe to put down the total increase for the ten years at from eight to ten millions. This would bring this country nearly up to the population of France, and place her largely above Great Britain. Taking the increase from 1840 to 1850 as a criterion—which was 6,122,423—this calculation is not unreasonable.

In the growth of our manufactures, agricultural products, and the value of property, our advance over European nations has been immeasurably greater. The returns of 1850 showed, as might be expected, a large increase in these tables over 1840, but the census of that year was so defective that we are unable to make an accurate comparison. In 1850 the tables were—

Manufactures and mining.....	\$1,013,336,463
Agricultural products	1 600,000,000
Real and personal estate.....	9,000,000,000

Since then the area of our territory has been greatly extended, and the proportionate increase in agricultural products, manufactures, and the value of real estate has been almost incalculable. Whole territories have been populated by a thrifty, productive people, and the soil has been made to yield rich fruits to their labor. Cities and towns have grown up where a desert stood before, while in the older cities property has increased almost fabulously in value. It is not too much, then, to claim that in another decade we shall be, if we are not even now, in all save population, the first country on the earth. While Russia can boast of a large population, it must be remembered that it is in a great degree composed of serfs, and in a smaller proportion of idle non-producing classes; but in the United States we have no drones in the hive, no idle consumers and non-producers in the shape of an hereditary nobility, or lazy gentlemen of ease. Here all are active workers, scarcely one of whom does not contribute during his lifetime his quota to the wealth and prosperity of the nation. France herself, with all her intellectual activity, quickness of invention, and proverbial refinement, does not make the same impression upon the civilization of the world at the present time as the United States, either materially or metaphysically. The same is measurably true of England. As one example, let us take the list of inventions patented in the two countries within the same periods. The patents issued by the Patent Office at Washington occupy from half a column to a column of the advertising portions of the papers every week, while the same number taken out in a month in England would

not fill the same space. And there is hardly an invention patented in the latter country that is not improved on here as soon as it appears. England, France, and Prussia, indeed, make some show of a claim to the invention of the electric telegraph, nevertheless, France and several of the other Continental nations have bestowed a handsome gratuity on Professor Morse, nominally as a remuneration for the use of his system, but really as an acknowledgment of his claim to the merits of the invention.

It is with no small measure of pride that we refer to the relative position of this country to that of the older nations of Europe—a pride which is enhanced by the reflection that our country, since her birth as an independent nation, has only seen the number of years allotted to man's existence, while her rivals in progress have lived for centuries. Peace with each other, and peace with all the world, is our mission.

War has been the history of all past time; the only *heroes* were the destroyers of their race. These *heroes*, if they lived, were made "*peers*;" if they were the victims of a chance shot, their remains were placed in a mausoleum, and *tears* were shed by the whole country—if we believe *historians*.

We have a *peerage* of as much wealth as that of England, and more worthy of all the honors that we can bestow. If our sketch shall satisfy any person that our wealth, our social position, our science, our intellectual activity, and our religion are in advance of all other nations, to whom are we indebted? To this question we may reply in succeeding numbers. Thirteen States originally bounded all the soil of the United States. How many have we now? While we write and read these lines, we may have an extra State. We can step from island to island till we encircle the globe. In our mythology we will enshrine the Union; on its altars, praises, we hope, will be offered to the end of time. What has been accomplished in twenty years? The new territory acquired by the United States during the last twenty years amounted to 1,300,000 square miles, which was larger than the dominion of the whole Union at the close of the War of Independence. What the soil of our country had produced in twenty years defied the powers of arithmetic to represent, and any attempt to state its harvests dizzied the brain with its immensity. The yield of the land in 1855, according to the Patent Office report, was \$1,300,000,000, or about two and a half times the value of all the coinage of the nation from the beginning until the end of 1856. The Indian corn crop alone was worth more than all the gold that ever came from California. The 165,000,000 of bushels of 1855 was likely to be more than distanced in the present year, for it was probable that the United States would make up the deficiency of the crop in Canada. The cotton crop

had risen from one million four hundred thousand in 1836-7, to nearly three million in 1856-7, and to three million five hundred thousand in 1858. In the manufacture of iron, America had now reached the point where Great Britain stood twenty years ago, and had increased our production to one million of tons, with a prospect of boundless increase, when our coal fields, which are three times as large as those of all the other countries combined, shall, by a better industrial policy, and by availing ourselves of the valuable invention of 1837, which applied anthracite to the manufacture of iron, be more effectively wrought. The last official accounts fix the manufacturing capital of 1850 at over five hundred millions of dollars, and the annual production of manufactures, including materials, at over one thousand millions. Our commerce exhibited the same ratio of increase with the other branches of industry, and of our 25,000 miles of railroad, all but 1,400 had been the work of the last twenty years. This commercial emporium is a standing proof of the wealth of the country, for the whole nation contributed to its wealth. The valuation of property, real and personal, in it has risen to more than five hundred millions of dollars, and the returns of the Savings Banks show that the whole amount received was more than one hundred and nineteen millions of dollars; that the whole amount paid was more than one hundred and two millions of dollars; and that the amount of interest paid on the whole was more than eleven millions of dollars; and that in our sixteen Savings Banks on the 1st of January, 1857, the whole amount on deposit was \$32,000,000, payable to the industrial or working classes.

What must have been the product of all the industry of the country, the product of labor, had it been deposited in the Savings Banks, and through them its value communicated to the reading public? What per centage of our annual accumulations are loaned on interest? Seven States forfeit the whole debt if more than legal interest is taken. No person can form a conception of the rapid increase of compound interest, who has not some knowledge of mathematics. Mr. Price, an eminent mathematician in England, estimated one penny put out at compound interest at the birth of our Saviour, to be worth in 1775, 1,800 times the whole globe, if it were solid gold. If we suppose this sum to double every fifteen years, it would have amounted in 1790 to 3,600 times the globe of gold. In 1805 it would have amounted to 7,200; and in 1820, 14,400 times; and in 1835 to 28,800; and in 1850 to 57,600 times the solid globe of gold. At seven per cent, one penny would be worth at the present time less than five dollars. By such figures we can form some, though necessarily a very inadequate, conception of the wealth

of England, and can estimate prospectively what the United States are to be when as old as England.

More than one million five hundred thousand houses have been erected in twenty years. What is the difference, in the social scale, between the occupants of these houses, and the same number of persons in the manufacturing districts of the densely populated cities of Europe? Unlike those nations, in which superstition and squalid destitution are constantly leading nations to revolution, our country smiles in the sunshine of peace. To comprehend the vast increase of our happy population in only twenty years, we will suppose 30,000 new churches to be erected, each to contain 400 worshipers. Brooklyn doubled her population and her churches every eight years. Would not the sight of these worshipers wake to ecstasy Dr. Beecher and the City of Churches?

We see by the following estimate the prospective size of New York city. Is there a nation on the globe that will compare with us?

1805.....	75,770	1855.....	705,650
1810.....	94,715	1860.....	882,062
1815.....	110,390	1865.....	1,102,577
1820.....	147,987	1870.....	1,378,577
1825.....	184,983	1875.....	1,722,776
1830.....	231,228	1880.....	2,163,470
1835.....	289,035	1885.....	2,691,837
1840.....	361,293	1890.....	3,364,796
1845.....	451,616	1895.....	4,205,995
1850.....	564,520	1900.....	5,257,438

What is to be the population of all the United States in the 20th century?

In the increase of schools, of colleges, of newspapers, of libraries, and of all the other ideas of intellectual and educational progress, the results were proportionally great. And in the matter of letters—written letters—which do so much to educate both the mind and heart—while the number that passed through the Post Office in 1837 was but thirty-seven millions, in 1856 it was one hundred and thirty-nine millions. The circulation of books—and of the best books—had wonderfully increased. The 1,500 public and school libraries, reported in our last census, must have increased to nearly 20,000 within the present year, the works most in demand being biographies and histories, which were the best antidote to the baser publications that were so much fostered by bad people. The whole number of Bibles issued within the last twenty years from our Bible houses, was 3,391,697; and the number of Testaments, 6,450,594, making a total of 10,191,800.

New England and New York are parts of the same family. New England has her three hundred factories and her millions of spindles; New York has her three hundred ship owners

Would *non-intercourse* lessen the supply of cotton, and the earnings of our thousand ships? What would be the value of the millions of factory stock, if the Southern States had never existed? With the opening of our canal in 1825, the tides of wealth poured into this city. But yesterday the gold mines of California and Australia were opened, and they have already enlarged the currents of wealth, and doubled the value of real estate; and all who extend their hands may share their blessings.

The Trinity Building, under one roof, commands a rent of about \$60,000. Mr. Gilsey's iron store, at the corner of Cortlandt Street and Broadway, has commanded a rent of over fifty thousand dollars. A. T. Stewart's store covers an area of over 25,000 square feet, and would command a rent of \$150,000. Will investments made in any other city be more productive than these? If respect for the memory of Washington, and those who founded our institutions, shall take the place of agitation, the Western Continent will smile in perpetual peace; war on this continent will be known no more. It is our part to show in succeeding numbers the wealth of individuals and the country. We hope to show that Union and enlargement are our guides to the wealth that no other country has or can acquire. It is the part of those who entertain other views, to show that agitation will strengthen the bonds which, if broken, will sunder the Union, destroy the wealth of which we boast, and crush that prosperity which we hope will be extended to the nation forever. England raises to the peerage her wealthy men; with us, all are born peers. England has six hundred peers who have seats in the House of Lords; we have twenty times as many in our State Legislatures, and in Congress. In England, one class of men have seats in Parliament as the reward of their partisanship; others have seats for the services of great-grandfathers. Our legislators are elected by the people; in England not one person in ten can vote. Which class of law-makers—which class of *peers* should, in the estimation of the world, stand before the other? We have six hundred men who possess more wealth than their six hundred peers. Within the present century, the King of England raised to the peerage a host of political friends, for no more worthy purpose than to oppose the House of Commons in a single vote; and the House of Commons represents the people. Many of these politicians were without wealth. In the Wars of the Roses, more than half the noble families of England were destroyed, and their immense manors were subsequently the gifts of the king. All who were *accused* of treason were *convicted*, and manors without limitation were robbed from their owners and bestowed on partisans. The *virtuous* Cromwell conquered Ireland, and bestowed the soil on his followers,

in imitation of the pious William the Conqueror, who had divided England between his generals and his ecclesiastics.

In the fifteenth century the Holy Church had acquired nearly half the wealth of the world. The canonists and the *Lords* had all the soil that was worth cultivating. On these immense manors untold numbers of ecclesiastics had for centuries lived in the exercise of pious offices, and in the ease of monastic life. Monks and nuns passed their time in *platonian* love, diffusing *learning* and *religion* on a benighted world. Henry the Eighth—a pious Catholic—confiscated all the monasteries and their boundless wealth, and gave all to his courtiers.

Of the immense number of men, women, and children who wandered over England without subsistence, many became thieves, and for the smallest offenses 72,000 persons were hung. If Henry the Eighth had not thus robbed the canonists, and then destroyed their lives, historians say they would have acquired the exclusive ownership of the soil.

Cardinal Wolsey was the son of a butcher; taking advantage of the superstition of the age, he raised himself to the Lord Chancellorship of England, and almost to the Papal throne at Rome. Knowing nothing of law, but possessing a rare genius for intrigue, he made Charles the Fifth and Francis the First pay him millions for favors obtained of Henry the Eighth. Like Lord Bacon and Lord Jeffries, he decided no law cases till he had received a *fee* from both sides. His law and his religion enabled him to acquire a fortune of 50,000,000 of pounds, and to own one twentieth part of England. When he moved from his palaces, he was attended by eight hundred knights and gentlemen. When he entertained parties of nobility, plates of solid gold were placed before the guests.

Henry the Eighth wanted Wolsey's two hundred manors to bestow upon such members of Parliament as would allow the divorce and execution of Henry's queens. A large number of his manors were yielded by Wolsey before he was deposed and exiled; after his death at Leicester, all his lands and palaces were given to court favorites who had by their votes accused Wolsey of high treason. The present Marquis of Westminster is the largest holder of Wolsey's twice stolen manors.

In June, 1586, Edmund Spenser, the poet, obtained from the crown of England a grant of 3,028 acres of land. Sir Walter Raleigh at the same time received for his naval services a patent for 12,000 acres. Sir Walter was the favorite of Elizabeth, and was worthy of a throne; and while she lived, and while her religion was the religion of England, Sir Walter lived. Superstition too cruel for contemplation sent him to the block fifteen years after his trial and conviction; and no person familiar with

English history believes that he was guilty of any crime. Not one dollar of his immense estate descended to his widow or children, who were turned from their home in abject poverty; while court favorites took possession of immense estates without the payment of a dollar. At that time no counsel was allowed a criminal, and Raleigh's judges were the recipients of his lands, when they had disposed of him. The aristocracy of Europe are inheritors by a double fraud. The first owners had no just title; and primogeniture, a law that gives all to one child, is a cruel fraud. We see the origin of English nobility. Do owners of these manors claim more respect than our six hundred peers? According to English dictionaries, men are *peers* when equal to each other. The English nobility collectively are not immensely rich. A peer of England who owns an estate worth 100,000 pounds, receives \$12,500 as his rent at two and a half per cent. interest; an estate worth the same produces in this country, at the legal interest of seven per cent., 35,000 dollars. On every article of luxury the consumer in England pays the cost of importation, and about as much more to the government in duties. With the same estate a resident in England can have but half our luxuries. The nobility of England once resided in London, and were polished by all that was refined in manners and in intellectual intercourse. At this time they are in the rural districts, racing horses, and hunting foxes and other *game* less creditable to their morals.

Against their dukes we will place our Astors; against their aristocracy we will place our Coopers, our Stewarts, our Tilstons, and the array of talent that one book can not *reveal* to the public; but other books, if our labors are appreciated, shall. Is he who by his *genius* acquires a dukedom, less entitled to respect than he who inherits a dukedom that by his talents he never could have acquired? Is not New York the geographical center of the world of wealth and commerce? Will not our wealth be twice that of London? If wealth does not here confer a valuable nobility, then empty titles without wealth do not confer nobility. England has seven titles for her nobility, and she bestows them as useless baubles to gratify the vanity of silly courtiers. Titles are valueless, but wealth is half for which we live. Without wealth our aspirations may be noble, but our performances and our associates will not satisfy our ambition. England gives away her seven titles—Dukes, Marquises, Earls, Viscounts, Barons, Baronets, and Bachelors. Elaborate works on heraldry make their annual appearance in Europe; titles are the pursuits of a lifetime. English titles do not indicate the genius or the wealth of their possessors; a peer may be a *dunce*. Can a *dunce* be found in this country in possession of self-acquired

millions? We have more significant titles than England. Wealth with us is a Koh-i-noor diamond; and he who acquires \$250,000 is a *violet* diamond. Five hundred thousand dollars are represented by the *indigo* diamond. A possessor of seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars is a *blue*. A millionaire is a *green* diamond. The fortunate possessor of two millions is a *yellow* diamond. He who acquires three millions is an *orange* diamond. Three millions and over are represented by *red* diamonds. These seven colors of the rainbow and the prism are as FLEETING, as *evanescent*, and as *valueless* as the titles of the English nobility. Are they not as *valuable* as the institutions which we refuse to adopt from Europe? There are in this city, and we suppose in all large cities, half a dozen circles that refuse to exchange visits with others; they believe their own circle to be the most exclusive, and more than any other entitled to high consideration. The expense at which our richest men live would astonish any person not familiar with our highest circles; this display must exclude the miser, and those who will not, or can not, imitate the highest and most wealthy. We rejoice that such display exists—it is the evidence of that refinement to which wealth adds a double charm. The distance between our upper classes and our very lowest is constantly widening, and in no city is there a more perfect non-intercourse between the ranks. Many who in past times were the aristocracy, are now, in this age of gold, superseded by new aspirants of vastly greater wealth. The splendor of our mansions—perhaps we should call them palaces—and the cost of our parties, can not be surpassed in the most polished circles of France and England. With the higher classes, foreign *adventurers* have no intercourse; doors are doubly barred by the pride of wealth, and the graces of refined intercourse.

Persons of wealth are constantly leaving other States, and foreign nations, to pass with us their leisure, and to share with us the elegances, the intellectual aids, the libraries, the lectures, and all the noblest institutions that a benignant Providence has anywhere on earth vouchsafed to intellectual man. Can we estimate as we ought the wisdom of a Jackson, a Clinton, a Fulton, a Morse, a Field, an Astor, a Cooper, and all who by their wealth and their genius have left on our civilization traces that time will make brighter and brighter? Can we estimate the debt we owe to those men who by their wealth founded charities that lessen the sufferings of the human family and exalt humanity? When those who now occupy our splendid mansions shall be known no more—when politicians shall forget their calling, and cease to abuse each other—when men shall visit this favored country from the blighted and superstitious nations of Europe—when

men shall walk forth amid the splendor of parks and palaces—then the question will often be suggested: “Were these palaces erected by merchants?” Future historians—the Prescotts and the Bancrofts of future times—will reply: “This city of palaces is the natural result of a free government, free trade, the absence of the privileged classes, and the elevation of the people above the superstition of monkish ages.”

What nation on the earth is half as wealthy as our own? One city, New Bedford, has one thousand dollars for every man, woman, and child that lives within its happy borders. The names of wealthy persons we give in support of our theory; and we do not give them to gratify the vanity of any person. We suppose this, our first number, contains about half the names of our rich citizens; the other half shall be given if *heraldry* finds readers. He who feels no interest in reading these facts, and in weighing the correctness of our views, may be a good politician, but he is a doubtful philosopher.

Succeeding numbers may have sketches of our politicians, our public men, and our wealthy merchants of this and other States. To those who will send us sketches of families of wealth in any of the States, we will acknowledge our obligations in a suitable manner. In England, every person is compelled to state under oath the exact value of his property, and on this valuation his income tax is assessed; this book is open to the inspection of all, and has saved the country from the inequality of taxation that once existed.

In the superstitious ages, monks and military *heroes* took the lead of all others. If our theory is correct, the merchants are at this time not only the most wealthy, but they are the most intelligent, the best educated, the best politicians, and on them devolves the responsibility of sustaining or overthrowing the Union.

The merchants are, for many reasons, the conservative element of the country. They are to our constitution the same regulating power that the nobility and landed gentry are to England; and without these classes the English Parliament and the American Congress can not be sustained. They are the fast-anchored “*Hope*” against which sectional waves and party waves may forever dash, but can never move.

We give the names of the most wealthy men of Europe and America. If we are asked where we obtained our knowledge, we reply, “By common report.” When asked if every record is correct, we reply, “By no means.” Some estimates came to us from *friends*; some are the amounts that all would award to men so much esteemed; some are the fortunes that enterprise must soon acquire; and none are from the parties whose names

are recorded. If we are accused of writing fables, it must be recollected that Æsop wrote fables before the Bible was written. If we have written some fables, may it not be that we have written some truths? We will never write one line that can offend the most sensitive heart. This is a time of unusual excitement. The tendency of the age is to asceticism and to gloomy speculation. Out of *hotbeds* do not weeds sometimes spring as well as flowers?

To divert the mind—to mantle the face with a smile—to relieve the young heart (that should be gay and joyous) from a load of apprehension—to add one hour to the enjoyments of this troubled life, are at least innocent employments.

The Rothschilds \$100,000,000

The Rothschilds are brothers, nephews, and cousins, and have banking-houses in London, Paris, Naples, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, and at Vienna, and Baron Rothschild of London is a member of the British Parliament.

Mr. A. Belmont is the agent in this country for all the European houses under this name. Baron James Rothschild resides in Paris; his second son has recently married Mademoiselle Auspeck, daughter of the judge of the high court of Paris.

Earl Grosvenor \$100,000,000

A letter-writer in Washington, under date of March 8th, 1859, has the following paragraph:

“In the diplomatic gallery was seen the bright face of Lord Richard Grosvenor, son of one of the richest earls in England. Near him was W. Smith O’Brien, whose trials, I was delighted to find, had not robbed his eye of its luster. He appeared deeply interested in the scene, and no less so was Richard Cobden, one of England’s most powerful debaters.”

A recent letter-writer saw one thousand deer sporting in the parks of Earl Grosvenor.

Marquis of Westminster \$100,000,000

Duke of Devonshire 100,000,000

Prince Esterhazy 100,000,000

Duke of Sutherland 100,000,000

The Duke and Duchess of Sutherland are the warm friends of Mrs. Stowe, and at their palaces she passes the most of her time when in Europe.

Viscount Canning \$100,000,000

The Viscount is now the governor of India; he is in the receipt of nearly one million of dollars annually from the British

government, in addition to the income of his immense estates and the *pickings* of office.

T. R. Thellusson \$95,000,000

Peter Isaac Thellusson died in England in July, 1797. His property amounted to about two millions and a half sterling, and was left as follows : He had three sons, and he called each No. 1. Their three eldest sons he called No. 2. Their three eldest sons he called No. 3. Their three eldest sons he called No. 4. To No. 4 he gave, when accumulated, £19,000,000. In 1856 the nine descendants, numbered 1 to 3, were dead, and Thomas R., C. R. A., and the Hon. Arthur Thellusson, being heirs No. 4, claimed the division of this immense sum.

One of the sons of Peter Isaac Thellusson had twin sons, born after the death of the giver. The suit in 1856 was brought to settle this uncertainty, and was taken to the House of Lords by appeal ; and on examining all the reports since 1856, we can not find that it is yet decided.

The first suit, in 1797, is *Thellusson v. Woodford*, 4 Vesey, 227. This was to break the will, but it was not broken.

The second suit was *Thellusson v. Woodford*, 11 Vesey, 112. The third suit, in 1856, sixty years after the first, was *Thellusson v. Robart*, 23 Beavins' English Reports, 321.

This vast amount is the accumulation of only sixty years, and commenced with a small sum ; what must be the accumulation of eight hundred years.

Many of the large manors in England are now held in the same family to whom they were conveyed by William the Conqueror in 1066. The ecclesiastics received theirs on the condition that they should pray for the *souls* of the giver. This, by lawyers, was called holding by "mortmain ;" the property could not be sold, and it accumulated till the Church held half of England. Numerous manors were given by William on the condition that the baron should bring in o the field, when called for, any number of troops. In this way all England was divided between ecclesiastics and his military followers ; the Saxon nobility were made slaves, and, with a ring placed around their neck, were the ancestors of slaves for four hundred years ; a Saxon deed had no value. What must be the present value of the thousand manors which cost their owners nothing ? Where trade and commerce flourish, we can see the origin of wealth without reading works on political economy.

Such a will as Thellusson's can not now be made in England. In most of the United States real estate can be bequeathed to a son who can not sell it, and to a grandson who can not sell it ; but the third or great-grandson may sell it, and

the giver can not prevent the sale. This is democratic, and is suited to the *genius* of the country. If a rich man squanders his property, an industrious poor man will soon be the owner: *not so in Europe.*

Duke of Buccleugh \$60,000,000

The Scotch title of the Duke is as old as the Norman Conquest.

Duke of Wellington \$60,000,000

The Duke inherits all his father's wealth, and all his titles, and a liberal share of his talents. He has held some place under the British government constantly since his father's death.

Earl Derby \$60,000,000

The Earl descended from a long line of nobles and early kings, and is now, for the second time, prime minister of England. There is no law for nations but the whims of the leading statesmen. England is the arbiter of every nation on the globe, America excepted, and Earl Derby is the arbiter of England. The Earl, by one line inserted in a treaty, fixes the bounds of imperial Russia; by another line directed to the governor of India, he extends the dominion of England over 150,000,000 of persons, and cuts off the heads of untold thousands who oppose his *humane* government.

In England it is regarded as a great blessing to have a queen (and eight children, all kings and queens in embryo) with the Earl to rule a country as they do India and Turkey, and to make slaves of all but the *colored* races.

Under their *perfect* laws, the eldest son has all the real estate, and the leading ecclesiastics have ten times as much salary as their judges, and *superstition* and eternal *agitation*, like Vesuvius, are ready to bury civilization under a burning stream of lava.

Sir Robert Peel \$60,000,000

The grandfather of Sir Robert was one of the richest men in England. He made his money after the introduction of steam into cotton factories; he was known as *Calico* Peel. The father of the present Sir Robert was England's favorite prime minister, and in his administration the most important changes of policy were effected. In some of these, the Corn Laws, for instance, Sir Robert jumped from one side to the other with the agility of a Daniel Webster and a Rufus Choate.

Duke of Norfolk \$60,000,000

The present Duke is the descendant of Norfolk, the romantic

lover of Mary Queen of Scots. To escape with her and to save her life was his cherished purpose for many years. Sympathy was unknown when superstition was hurrying all to the scaffold. The Duke died for the act which would now command the admiration of every intelligent person.

Duke of Portland	\$60,000,000
Earl of Surrey	60,000,000
Hoqua, China	40,000,000
W. B. Astor	25,000,000

Perhaps we should double the \$25,000,000, to give an adequate idea of the vast accumulation of Mr. Astor's wealth. If he had not so much, we believe he would be quite as well satisfied. Mr. Astor is respected for his liberality and for his amiable character. The library given by him and by his father will be the largest in the United States. We give the names of the descendants of John Jacob Astor, Sen.

John Jacob Astor lives in Fourteenth Street, and during his father's life he was called John Jacob Astor, Jr. At this time the son of William B. Astor is John Jacob, Jr. Henry Astor and William Astor are the sons of William B. Astor. The daughters are married to Mr. F. H. Delano.

Mr. Ward, and Mr. John Cary. John Jacob Astor, Jr., married the daughter of Thomas Gibbs; Henry married the daughter of Mr. Schermerhorn.

Miss Ward is the granddaughter of William B. Astor, and since the death of her mother has been a favorite member of his family. She will have her mother's share of the immense estate of William B. Astor; it may amount to \$10,000,000. Miss Ward is between seventeen and eighteen years of age, and highly intellectual. She is in possession of a large fortune left to her mother by John Jacob Astor, Sen.

C. H. Bristed is the grandson of John Jacob Astor, Sen., and the son of an eminent clergyman; he married the daughter of H. Brevoort. He is now about thirty-two years of age, possesses a literary taste, resides with the *savans* of Europe, and constantly writes for our public journals under the name of Carl Benson.

Mrs. Rumpff, daughter of John Jacob Astor, Sen., died some years since in Europe. Mr. Vincent Rumpff, her husband, is dead; no children are living. A work has been written upon the life and character of Mrs. R.; she was deserving the eulogiums so liberally bestowed.

Mrs. Dorothea A. Langdon is daughter of John Jacob Astor, Sen., and sister of William B. Astor. Mrs. Langdon had four daughters and four sons: Eliza, Louisa, Cecilia, Sarah, John

Jacob Astor, Woodbury, Walter, and Eugene. The daughters are married to Robert Boreel, J. De Nottebeck, and Matthew Wilks. John Jacob Astor Langdon died before his grandfather. One of the sons married the daughter of Isaac Jones. Mr. Langdon, the husband of Mrs. Langdon, died in 1840; he was a man of fine talents, and was respected by all who knew him. The names of the family will appear under their proper head.

The Lorillard family \$20,000,000

In the early part of this century there were four Lorillards in this city: George, Peter, Blaze J., and Jacob. George and Peter manufactured tobacco, and Blaze J. and Jacob were dealers in leather. They were industrious, honest, and esteemed by all who knew them, and their business was immense. Their father, in 1797, was in the tobacco business at No. 30 Chatham Street, the high road to Boston. The Hall of Records was then a prison, and in it were confined half a dozen thieves. At noon, these thieves rushed from the prison, armed with pistols. Among those who assembled to secure these escaped prisoners was Mr. Lorillard. In this encounter he received a wound, and dropped dead in the street. This incident was given to the writer by the venerable John L. Tillinghast, the assistant librarian of the Law Library, who was born in 1785.

Mr. Lorillard was one of the original Huguenots or Protestants, expelled from France by the superstition that destroyed untold numbers. With the characteristic honesty, industry, and ingenuity of his countrymen he constructed mills and manufactured snuff and tobacco in a superior manner, and an early-acquired fortune was his reward.

The four Lorillards had one half sister, Mrs. J. G. Coster, and one half brother, D. Holsman. The mother of the Lorillards married Mr. Holsman after the death of her first husband. George Lorillard died a bachelor. His will was offered for probate after the law of the State cut off entails, and for this reason, after ten years' litigation, was set aside. By the will, twelve nephews and nieces were to share nearly all of his immense estate, amounting to \$4,000,000, and as one died his share did not descend to his own children, but it was to be divided on the Tontine principle, and roll up as it descended to the other cousins and brothers. The last living nephew or niece might have had twenty millions, and this sum, large as it might have been, was not to be divided for some years after the death of the last heir. Mr. Holsman and Mrs. Coster were to receive only a few thousand dollars.

Peter and Jacob were as wealthy as George, and it was the policy of all to invest in real estate. Had the entire property of

the three been kept together, as was intended by the will of bachelor George, the increased value would have been equal to seven per cent., and in 1843 twelve millions would have been increased to twenty-four millions, and in 1854 the whole value would have been forty-eight millions of dollars.

When the will of George was set aside by the Senate as the Court of Errors (*Coster v. Lorillard*, 14 Wendell, p. 265), a new question arose: Shall, or shall not, Mr. Holsman and Mrs. Coster, half brother and half sister, share equally with Peter, Jacob, and Blaze, the last three being own brothers? The decision was in favor of an equal distribution, and Mr. Holsman and Mrs. Coster received one fifth each of \$4,000,000.

This question, which lawyers know to be an unsettled one in many of the States, was finally decided on the principle of the Roman law, made two thousand years ago, and was in 1830 adopted in our statute laws. It is not the law of Louisiana, but her code was written by Livingston, a New York lawyer. Peter Lorillard was the parent of five children: Peter, Jr., Mrs. Spencer, Mrs. J. D. Wolfe, Mrs. T. A. Ronalds, and a second Mrs. Spencer. Capt. Spencer's first wife died; he then married her sister, and dying, left her a widow without children. Mr. and Mrs. Ronalds are dead.

Mrs. Ronalds left five children: three sons, T. H. Ronalds, Peter L., and Geo. L. Ronalds, and two daughters. The Hon. F. A. Conkling, at one time a merchant of this city, and at this time a member of the Assembly, married Miss Ronalds, and Col. J. A. Thomas, who was assistant Secretary of State under Marcy, married the other daughter. Col. Thomas died in Europe.

Mr. Lorillard Spencer is the only son of the first Mrs. Spencer, and inherits all her share of her father's estate, and that share received from the bachelor George in addition.

Jacob Lorillard left five children, Mrs. T. Ward, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. L. G. Morris, Mrs. G. P. Camman, and one son, Jacob. The widow, and Mrs. Morris, and the son are dead.

Mr. D. Holsman died some years since, Mrs. Holsman yet lives. The last of her generation, she is yet the life of her numerous friends, admired equally for her talents and her disposition. Her children were one son and five daughters: Daniel, Miss E. B. H., Miss J. H., Miss C. H., Miss M. L. H. and M. M. C. Holsman.

Mr. Clement B. Barclay was the husband of Catharine; Mr. James Barclay and Mr. Frederick Wetmore, son of R. C. Wetmore, married daughters of Mrs. Holsman. Mrs. C. B. Barclay lost her life by the collision of the cars on the New York and Philadelphia Railroad.

Blaze Lorillard left one daughter, the wife of Mr. Bartow. A son of Blaze, and brother of Mrs. Bartow, is dead, leaving two sons, Blaze and George.

Mrs. J. C. Coster was the mother of ten children: John H., Gerard H., Daniel G., George Washington, Henry A., Charles R.; Mrs. C. Rubell, who with her husband resides in Paris; Mrs. G. L. Heckscher, Mrs. Berryman, and Henrietta T.; the last is not married. Mrs. Berryman and her husband are dead; they left four children. One daughter is the wife of Mr. Schuchard.

Mr. H. G. Chadwick married the daughter of John H. Coster. The family are entered under their proper head.

Torlonia & Co., Rome	\$20,000,000
Percires, Paris	20,000,000
Thomas Hope, London	20,000,000
F. Marryat Coultts	20,000,000
J. J. Astor, Sen. (estate)	20,000,000
Stephen Girard, Philadelphia (estate)	15,000,000
Solomon Heine, Hamburg	15,000,000

This house is the correspondent of A. Belmont.

J. Figdor and Sons, Vienna	15,000,000
J. Löwenstein and Son, Vienna	15,000,000
Earl Cardigan, London	10,000,000

Earl Cardigan, some years since, raised a troop of 600 men, mainly at his own expense. At the commencement of the Russian war he promptly left England for the scenes of conflict in the Crimea. During one of the most severe battles an order was sent to Earl C. to attack the Russian force. By some accident this order was not received by Earl C. till the close of the action, and at the moment when the Russian army was concentrated at a short distance from the allied armies. Earl C. regarded his own death as certain. He mentioned to his troop that they had a perilous service to perform. In an instant they dashed upon the Russian force and literally mowed a passage through the entire army. When Earl C. reached a place of safety, he had with him but one fourth of his men. This gallant act has been immortalized by the touching lines of England's poet-laureate, and will be read in all coming time as a parallel to the battle of Thermopylæ.

Brown, Brothers & Co	\$10,000,000
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The Messrs. Browns are our leading men in all the charitable institutions of our city. No men have relieved more suffering; no men are more esteemed. To promote the interests of this

city they invested half a million of dollars in the Collins line of steamboats, and our government, with *characteristic meanness*, fell from their contract, and the boats are rotting at the wharf.

Baring, Brothers & Co. \$10,000,000

Mr Joshua Bates and Russell Sturgis, partners in this house, are Bostonians. No men stand higher.

Mr. Bates, in 1814, was one of the firm of Beckford & Bates, in Boston, and they were assisted by Wm. Gray, Boston's greatest merchant, and Mr. Bates was recommended by him to the firm of B. B. & Co.

The writer of these lines has often read the sign of B. & B., and has seen Mr. Bates and Wm. Gray walking arm-in-arm on Boston 'Change. Mr. Bates was the umpire between the British and American governments to settle millions then in dispute under the treaty of 1840. Under this treaty, the umpire awarded to Mr. J. Frye of this city, \$100,000 taken from him twenty years before, and *wickedly* withheld.

L. Behrens & Son, Hamburg \$10,000,000

They are the correspondents of A. Belmont.

Mr. Corcoran, Washington 10,000,000

Miss B. Coutts, London 10,000,000

Dent & Co., Canton 10,000,000

Mrs. Gaines, New Orleans 10,000,000

J. C. Fremont 10,000,000

Overend, Gurney & Co., London 10,000,000

Jardine, Matherson & Co., Canton 10,000,000

This is the richest house in Canton. One partner lives in princely style in Scotland; one partner has recently died, and one has recently followed from China to this city a beautiful widow, and carried her from the circle of her devoted friends back to Canton.

H. Mitchell, Kingston, Jamaica \$10,000,000

A. Jones, Kingston, Jamaica 10,000,000

Duncan, Sherman & Co. 10,000,000

Cyrus Butler, of Providence, died a bachelor, and bequeathed to A. Duncan, Sen., a fortune of five millions of dollars. The acting partners are men of unusual talent and of rigid integrity. Their names are entered under the proper head.

George Peabody, London \$10,000,000

Mr. Peabody was born in Danvers, Mass., and laid the foundation of his fortune in Baltimore. Mr. Peabody's business yields him one million of dollars, one half of which he devotes

to charitable and scientific purposes. To Baltimore he has given half a million of dollars, and to Danvers, we believe, between \$50,000 and \$100,000. Mr. Junius Morgan, his partner, is a native of Hartford, Conn., and married the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Pierpont, of Mass.

The partner of Mr. Peabody, while in Baltimore, was Mr. Riggs, whose immense fortune is now enjoyed by his three sons.

Messrs. Corcoran, Riggs, and Peabody made \$5,000,000 by the United States government loans.

Morrison & Dillon, London	\$10,000,000
S. Van Rensselaer, Albany	10,000,000
Stephen Whitney	10,000,000
W. W. Wynne, London.....	10,000,000
Hottinguers, Paris	10,000,000
J. Cavan, London	10,000,000
Koningswarter & Co., Hamburg.....	10,000,000
Wertheimstein & Son, Vienna	10,000,000
A. T. Stewart.....	10,000,000

Mr. Stewart possesses a *genius* for trade that can not in this country be surpassed. So recently as 1819 he was an assistant in Mr. Bragg's school in Roosevelt Street. In the unusually severe winter of 1857 he turned the basement of his store into a kitchen, and fed all who were hungry. In the panic of 1857 he paid all his notes, *if he owed any*. Mr. Stewart owns real estate, we believe, nearly equal in value to any person in this city, and he is now negotiating for a lot on which to erect a store larger than he now occupies. If our readers give us an opportunity to write again, we will give a sketch that will possess more interest than tales of fiction. Mr. Stewart's history is not the only one that will interest, and our work may possibly induce young men to follow the example of such merchants. If Mr. S. outlives Mr. Astor, he may be the richest man in the city. He has no children, and has adopted none. In manners Mr. S. is quiet and dignified; he is regarded by all as a perfect gentleman. Mrs. Stewart is beloved by all who claim her acquaintance.

Commodore C. Vanderbilt

His married daughters are Mrs. W. K. Thorn, Mrs. Horace F. Clark, Mrs. D. Torrance, Mrs. N. B. Labau, Mrs. D. B. Allen, Mrs. Osgood, Mrs. Cross, and Mrs. Barker.

The Commodore built a steamboat that cost him half a million of dollars, and in it he with his family visited nearly all Europe.

It is a singular fact, illustrative of *superstition*, that the Pope of Rome was the only sovereign who did not bid him welcome. Rome he could not enter. The wealth of the Commodore would purchase half the territory of the Church.

The Pope has run away from Rome once, and if the Austrian and French armies are withdrawn from Rome it is morally certain he will run away again. We advise him to sell his *fixtures* to the liberal Commodore immediately. Since superstition united spiritual and temporal thrones, war has been the *regular business* of all Europe.

At this moment all Europe is in commotion about a Pope. Lombardy has confiscated the Church property, and the Pope says it must be restored. Spain confiscated, and then restored half of Spain. This war is a war of *reformation*. Religion never killed a man, but superstition has killed, historians say, twenty millions of men. Science is destined to dispel superstition and restore peace to a troubled world. Are we safe?

Mr. Vanderbilt has benefited the public by carrying them over the world for half price, but he has benefited himself more by running against rich corporations. The P. M. Company paid him \$700,000 every year to keep his thirteen steamboats at the wharf. The Company, under this charge, were still able to divide twenty-five per cent. The Commodore was not satisfied with \$700,000, and he has started his numerous boats, and now intends to purchase all the stock of the P. M. Company at ten cents on the dollar.

Who will not visit California, where they have strawberries at New Year's—when we can go for fifty dollars?

One banker of this city is said to have lost \$800,000 by the Commodore's deep schemes, but he has \$2,000,000 left.

Alexander Duncan\$6,000,000
of the firm of Duncan, Sherman & Co.

Peter Lorillard (once called Junior) 6,000,000

Mr. Lorillard was in business with his father and his uncle before their death, and was very wealthy; he is nearly sixty years of age, and still continues the business. He may be worth double our figures.

James Lenox\$6,000,000

Mr. Lenox is the son of Robert Lenox, who for fifty years was the leading merchant and the leading philanthropist of the city. Mr. Lenox owns sixty acres of land in the center of the city. No man is more esteemed than Mr. Lenox.

Peter Harmony's nephews \$6,000,000
 consisting of three families : Suarez, Francia, and Garcia.

Hendricks, five families \$6,000,000
 S. Rogers, London 6,000,000

Mr. Rogers was more than eighty years of age at his death. He was a banker, and was a poet of genius. A few years before his death his banking-house was entered by false keys and his safe forced open, and half a million of *deposits* were removed. Singularly enough, he was able to give the Bank of England the numbers of the missing bills, and new ones were issued. Would our banks do the same ?

Nathaniel Thayer, Boston \$5,000,000

Mr. Thayer was a grocer till invited by his brother to join his banking-house. The writer has known Mr. Thayer all his lifetime ; a man of more talents and more honesty need not be looked for. Mr. Thayer married the daughter of the present Patroon of Albany.

John E. Thayer, an eminent banker (estate) \$5,000,000

Mr. Thayer's first wife was the daughter of Ebenezer Francis ; she died some years since, leaving one son only. This son died after the death of his father, and before the death of his grandfather. Mr. N. Thayer and the widow and one daughter now have the immense estate of Mr. J. E. Thayer. Had the son lived a few months longer he would have received an extra million, and Mr. N. Thayer would have received the same from him as his nearest heir, *we suppose*.

Mrs. Thayer, the widow, was the daughter of Mr. Granger, of New York, and drives, when at home, four horses *in majestic style*. Mrs. Thayer is now in Europe with her daughter, not yet two years of age, but is the possessor of a fortune of nearly three hundred thousand dollars, the bequest of her father.

E. Corning, Albany \$5,000,000

Mr. Corning never made a mistake in his life—*except when he ran for Congress*. He paid Mr. Burden, of Troy, \$600,000 for the use of his patent. This was paid after five years' litigation and after making, for ten years, half the railroad spikes that were used in this country, and we believe in Europe. Mr. Corning made \$1,500,000 by the Lake Superior Canal. Mrs. Corning is celebrated for making splendid matches for her adopted daughters ; she is equally admired by men and ladies.

Spofford, Tileston & Co. \$5,000,000

The writer of this article knew these men in another State

where they *worked*. Mr. A. Hemmenway, of Boston, is worth \$2,000,000, and he laid the foundation of his fortune in South America. Spofford, Tileston & Co. were his partners, and for years furnished all the capital; their profits were immense, and the business was suspended only when *all* the parties had as much as they wanted.

Mr. Hemmenway pays a personal tax in Boston on \$800,000. Mr. W. B. Astor paid a personal tax in New York, in 1857, on only \$755,000. We believe his father never paid a personal tax on more than \$1,000,000. Mr. H. married the daughter of Thomas Tileston. When we have an opportunity of giving our reasons why we believe the house of S. & P. to be worth more than our mark, all will admit the correctness of our reasoning.

Henry Astor \$5,000,000

Son of W. B. Astor, and the sole heir to his uncle Henry, who died some years since at No. 61 Bowery Lane.

John Jacob Astor, Jr. \$5,000,000

His grandfather gave him a very liberal sum for his name.

Kingslands \$3,000,000

John David Wolfe 5,000,000

Married a daughter of Peter Lorillard.

Lorillard Spencer 2,000,000

Grandson of Peter Lorillard.

G. Smith, Chicago 4,000,000

Grinnell, Minturn & Co. 4,000,000

W. H. Aspinwall 3,000,000

Mr. Aspinwall succeeded to the immense business of the Howlands, and had acquired a large fortune before California gold was discovered.

Mr. A. was one of the early projectors of the Panama Railroad, which is gradually but surely changing the current of trade from the East to the West. Asia and Europe have been inhabited for untold ages, and camels have been, *till lately*, the *public carriers* of their vast commerce.

Till De Gama, a Portuguese navigator, discovered the Cape of Good Hope, in the fourteenth century, no vessel ever sailed from Europe to Asia. Our national existence commenced in 1776; singularly enough our railroad, which connects us with Asia, was constructed before the Egyptian Railroad, which connects Europe with Asia, was commenced. The Egyptian is not yet completed, but twenty-five cars, manufactured in Springfield, Mass., have been shipped from Boston for the Egyptians. If,

according to the doctrines of the Spiritualists, the Pharaohs can peep out of the *time-defying* pyramids, will they not be *angry* that we have accomplished what they could not?

In excavating for the Egyptian Railroad, a vase was found at a great depth below the surface of the soil. This vase was dated just eleven thousand years ago. This interesting fact is well known to scientific men, and was related in a recent lecture by the Rev. E. H. Chapin.

The river Nile, by its deposits, causes a rise in the soil of a certain number of inches every century, and is unerring in its *almanac*. Mr. Chapin stated that the publishers in this city of the European work had left out the fact of finding of the vase, for fear it would injure the sale of the book! Are we receding to the dark ages? What desirable object can be promoted by concealing from the world an important scientific and historical fact? We hope to resume the subject at another time.

A. & A. Lawrence (estate), Boston\$3,000,000

These were the most eminent men of their time. We shall allude to them again.

Alsop & Chauncey\$3,000,000

Made their money with Edwin Bartlett in Valparaiso. Mr. Alsop received one million dollars from his uncle in Philadelphia.

Wm. Astor, son of W. B. A.\$3,000,000

His father gives him twenty-five thousand dollars' salary to attend to the business at the office in Prince Street.

J. Albert, Baltimore\$3,000,000

James Adger (estate), Charleston, S. C. 3,000,000

Avenstein 3,000,000

Barton, Philadelphia 3,000,000

Butterfield & Brothers 3,000,000

They own immense factories in England.

James Boorman 3,000,000

By his exertions, the Hudson River Railroad was constructed. Boorman & Johnson sold iron, and occupied a place in the front rank of honorable merchants.

Stewart Brown\$3,000,000

Of the firm of Brown, Brothers & Co.; he married the daughter of Waldron B. Post.

E. B. Bigelow, Lowell\$3,000,000

Mr. B. receives three cents on every yard of Brussels carpet made in England and in the United States.

Bischoff, Basel\$3,000,000
Benkard & Hutton 3,000,000

This house has recently purchased the sugar-house in Duane Street, and are erecting six magnificent stores. Mr. Benkard has purchased the house recently owned by Mr. C. M. Parker, in the Fifth Avenue.

Bethman, Frankfort\$3,000,000
August Belmont 3,000,000

Mr. Belmont is a cousin of the Rothschilds, and recently received nearly one million of dollars by the death of a relative. Mr. Belmont married the daughter of Commodore Perry. He has represented this country at the Hague, and is promised another *fat* appointment if he continues to pay well, and *if* the *naughty* Republicans don't get the disposal of the loaves and fishes. As a banker, Mr. Belmont stands in the front rank; he is popular with merchants as well as politicians.

C. A. Bristed\$3,000,000

Grandson of J. J. Astor, who gave him a large estate; he married the daughter of H. W. Brevoort.

James M. Beebe & Co., Boston\$3,000,000

The Boston tax list for 1858 lies before the writer. In this book Messrs. J. M. Beebe & Co. are taxed on \$750,000 personal property.

The New York tax list for 1857, the only one ever published, also lies before the writer. In this, Mr. W. B. Astor is taxed on only \$755,000. Are both of these correct?

The tax in Boston is short of one per cent.; in New York, in 1859, it will be two per cent.! We intend to do for New York the same that the Boston tax book does for Boston merchants. Those who pay all they *ought* will find no fault with us.

Brown & Ives (estate), Providence, R. I.\$3,000,000
S. Colt 3,000,000

Mr. Colt's pistols are not like George's guns; we are sorry to say that Mr. Colt and his pistols have done mischief. No man who has the blues should take one in his hand—it may *go off*.

J. Clarke & Co., Glasgow\$3,000,000
Gebr. Benedict, Stutgard 3,000,000
J. P. Cushing, Boston 3,000,000

Married the daughter of the Rev. Dr. Gardiner. Mr. Cushing

made his fortune, in connection with the Messrs. Perkins, in China. He is a man of rare tastes. After investing one hundred thousand dollars in a garden at Waltham, he opened his *imitation* paradise to all who pleased to wander in admiration over it. If we ever have an *attack* of poetic inspiration, we may hazard a description of this garden. It seems strange, but it is true, the Sepoys stole his peaches !

Mr. Cushing then opened a new division of his garden, containing exotics, and everything beautiful and rare, pine-apples, and century plants, and said to the Boston Sepoys, *take all you please in welcome*. Not a peach was stolen. Persons who visit Boston should visit a garden not equaled in the United States. What a world this would be if every rich man were a Cushing !

Chouteau, \$3,000,000

No men stand higher ; they made their money in the fur business. The father of the senior partner owned half of St. Louis when it was a village.

Peter Cooper, and Cooper & Hewitt \$3,000,000

Cooper & Hewitt are graduates of Columbia College. Mr. Hewitt married the only daughter of Peter Cooper, and Mr. Cooper has but one son. Messrs. Cooper & Hewitt are among the largest manufacturers of iron in the United States. They will contract (we think) to furnish the rails for the Pacific Railroad ten per cent. less than they can be imported from Europe. How many thousand men would be employed in manufacturing them ?

If one class of politicians obtain a majority, our workshops will be transferred to Europe. We shall then import fifty per cent. more than we export, and the bank directors will be able to get up a *panic* at short notice.

Can not Congress be induced to keep our *workshops* at home, and our specie also ? A war would, by some, be regarded as a blessing if it were to set in motion all the machinery of the country. The first cotton factories were set in motion by the war of 1812. We are preparing a sketch of the life of Peter Cooper, and we have only room here to say that posterity will regard him as a benefactor of his age.

General Lewis Cass \$3,000,000

General Cass is a great man ; he is a rich man, and will be an old man before he is President of the United States. General Cass should have been President ; he meant to be President ; his wealth and talents qualify him for the Presidency ; and he would

have been President if Van Buren had not deserted his party and turned Republican, and then turned Democrat again. *We Democrats* shall never forgive *Matty* nor Horace Clarke for playing on *two fiddles* at the same time. Politicians who work for *patriotism and posterity* must follow their file-leader to the lower regions, if necessary. So said Johnny Cochran.

Would it not be melancholy for the country and *our party* if John should arrive there. John is a genuine Democrat, dyed in the wool, and will *stand*. Van Buren and Horace Clarke are *Democrats* and *Republicans*, "discoursing sweet music to all parties" to obtain one election, and be *forgotten*.

We admire the perfect discipline of our friend Seward, and we are inclined to join his party. He has always gone straight ahead, and we have no doubt he would go straight ahead if he should fall into a *well*.

Cold water would have no terrors for him; crying "*The higher law*," he would sink more than once before he would grasp a Democratic hand extended to save him from *perdition*. Seward will be President if we can keep our fiddle tuned to "*The higher law*" pitch. If, in his patriotic endeavors to save the country, he should drown himself, we will deliver a eulogy on departed *greatness* that shall bring tears from hearts of stone. *That we will*.

Coates & Co., Scotland	\$3,000,000
Beverly Chew, New Orleans	3,000,000

Mrs. Gaines claims all of Chew's vast property. We have read the reports of her numerous suits, and we think she is the right owner.

Denistoun, Wood & Co.	\$3,000,000
Wm. W. Deforest	3,000,000
Daniel Drew	3,000,000

Mr. Drew's Hudson River steamboats can't blow up, nor can Daniel.

William Douglas	\$2,000,000
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All we know against William is, he is a bachelor. When he gets married—and it is never too late to repent—we shall place him with our best men. Mrs. Cruger is his sister.

Hon. Hamilton Fish	\$3,000,000
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Son of a Stuyvesant, and has represented the State in the Senate of the United States.

Ebenezer Francis (estate), Boston	3,000,000
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At his death, in old age, he had two millions of dollars depos-

ited in ten banks, and all of them, he was afraid, would fail. Mr. J. E. Thayer, N. Bowditch, and R. Mason married daughters.

New York Editors\$3,000,000

The giants of *virtue* and *literature* are the editors of the Tribune, Evening Post, Express, Commercial, Herald, Journal of Commerce, New York Times, Ledger, Home Journal, Sun, and Daily News. These men are making money so fast that no man can tell what they are *not* worth. We are too *honest* to divide among contending parties such immense *spoils*. When the *whales* have taken their share, we hope they will *peaceably* relinquish to the *minnows* all that remains.

As young *America* will expect some advice from the *Nestor* of this *wealth-distributing* age, we will recommend to some of these ambitious men to appear less frequently before our criminal courts as defendants in libel suits. *That's all*.

Hickson W. Field	\$3,000,000
Gandjause, Paris	3,000,000
D. S. Gregory	3,000,000
Garritt, Baltimore	3,000,000
George Griswold	3,000,000
Nathaniel Griswold (estate)	3,000,000
J. Beresford Hope, London	3,000,000
Harrison, Philadelphia	3,000,000

A man of eminent talents : made millions by constructing railroads for the Emperor of Russia. In Russia, science is a rare commodity, but superstition and white slavery abound.

Hoyt & Spragues\$3,000,000

Edwin Hoyt married Miss Sprague, of Providence. Mr. Hoyt's partners are Wm. Sprague, son of the late Amisa, and Byron, son of William.

Thomas Hunt\$3,000,000

Mr. Hunt was the owner of a steamboat that "weathered the Cape," and arrived early at San Francisco.

William Niblo was a part owner of the Senator, and by this boat only was Mr. Hunt's boat beaten. Mr. Hunt's boat burned up all her coal, and the captain and crew landed at Cape Horn and cut green wood to steam the boat onward, and he, by the generosity of Mr. Hunt, was richly rewarded. Mr. Hunt is everybody's friend. He is building a palace to cost, it is said, more than any one previously built in this city or in Brooklyn ; also two houses for his daughters of almost equal magnificence. He is to be the next *temperance* candidate for Mayor.

Dr. Jacob Harsen\$3,000,000

Owens the farm on which his grandfather lived at Bloomingdale. For the special benefit of *kind mothers*, we here assert that the Doctor is *not* married, and his *affections* are not engaged. The Doctor owns more lots facing the new park than any other man.

N. P. Howell, Sag Harbor\$3,000,000
 J. Howland & Co., New Bedford, Mass..... 3,000,000
 Stockton.. 3,000,000
 Peter Harmony (estate)..... 3,000,000
 Higgins & Brothers..... 3,000,000
 E. Howe, Jr. 3,000,000

He assesses every man five to ten dollars for making a sewing-machine, if the manufacturer uses a needle with an eye at the point; for this needle he has a patent.

Moses Jenkins, Providence\$3,000,000
 Robert Jaffray & Sons..... 3,000,000
 Isaac Jones (estate) 3,000,000
 James Jones (estate) 3,000,000
 John Q. Jones 3,000,000
 Bradish Johnson, 3 Brothers, & Lazarus..... 3,000,000
 Nicholas Low and Augustus Flemming 3,000,000

Their ancestors owned a rope-walk in Macdougall Street. Many acres are now covered with elegant houses. The corner lots on Bleecker and Macdougall streets, so long vacant, are soon to be covered with splendid houses.

Rufus L. Lord\$3,000,000

Owens a vast property in Exchange Street.

Mrs. D. Langdon\$3,000,000

The daughter of John Jacob Astor, Sen.

R. Longworth, Cincinnati 3,000,000

If the lovers of good wine will purchase none but *pure juice*, they will lessen the importation some millions, and prevent all *panics*.

George Law.....\$3,000,000

George is a giant. He sold all his steamboats to Moses Taylor, M. O. Roberts, and C. A. Hecksher, three of our *wise ones*, and then laughed at their folly. Four months after the sale, they were not worth one half the price that he had received, and at this moment the Commodore is threatening to annihilate the

\$3,000,000 originally invested. George's two city railroads will be worth four times their cost. The *wise ones* say he has some guns that won't *go off*. Perhaps they can not prove their assertion. We never testify without a fee.

Miller	\$3,000,000
Maitland, Phelps & Co.....	3,000,000
Morand Frères, Basle	3,000,000
Macondry & Co., San Francisco	3,000,000
John Mason (estate)	3,000,000
McDonough (estate) New Orleans	3,000,000

Mr. McDonough died without children. New Orleans, Baltimore, and a few charitable institutions were his legatees. Immediately after his death litigation commenced, and we believe no person has yet received any part of his immense fortune.

James & Thomas H. Perkins (estate)	\$3,000,000
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The only son of James married Miss Callahan, and, dying, left her with two children. Bishop Doane, of New Jersey, married the widow. W. H. Gardiner, an eminent lawyer of Boston, and Mr. W. F. Cary, merchant, of the firm of Cary & Co., of this city, married daughters of T. H. Perkins. Mr. T. H. Perkins founded an asylum for the blind, and Mr. James Perkins was one of the leading men in all the charities in which Boston was so much in advance of all other cities.

At the division of their copartnership property, Thomas Perkins gave to James Perkins a note for \$1,600,000. This fact was communicated to a friend of the writer by Dr. N. Bowditch, of Boston.

Platt & Brother	\$3,000,000
John Potter, Philadelphia	3,000,000
Russell & Co., Canton	3,000,000
E. Riggs (estate)	3,000,000
Dr. Rush, Philadelphia	3,000,000

Married Miss Ridgway, now dead.

C. V. S. Roosevelt	3,000,000
W. C. Rhinelander	3,000,000

Lispensard Stewart married a daughter of Mr. Rhinelander, and he has another of the same *excellent quality*.

Gerritt Smith	\$3,000,000
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Mr. Smith gives away entire farms. True benevolence can not go wrong.

Paul Spofford.....	\$3,000,000
Dr. Swam (estate), Philadelphia	3,000,000

P. Stuyvesant (estate)	\$3,000,000
J. L. & J. C. Stevens (estate)	3,000,000

Mr. J. L. Stevens was an eminent man, and is entitled to a more lengthy notice than we can give in this number.

R. L. & A. Stuart.....	\$3,000,000
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The rise of sugar, in 1857, gave them nearly \$1,000,000. By their charities they sweeten life ; by their sugar *we* sweeten everything that nature has made bitter. What were colored men made for ? Certainly not to make sugar !

Amasa & William Sprague, Providence (estate)....	\$3,000,000
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A man (a person turned away from Mr. Sprague's factory) concealed himself behind a fence and fired a ball at Mr. Sprague, and killed him instantly. The ball was covered with a piece of newspaper, and the newspaper was found in the possession of the murderer, and he was hung.

Slaman, Hamburg	\$3,000,000
Schuller & Co., Vienna.....	3,000,000
David Sears, Boston	3,000,000
B. Simon Sina, Vienna	3,000,000
Mrs. Spencer	3,000,000

The daughter of Peter Lorillard.

Thomas Tileston	3,000,000
Tatham & Brothers	3,000,000
J. H. Talman	3,000,000

Once kept store at No. 214 Pearl Street. He owned four hundred building lots in the new park, and has 1,700 out of the park. His wife's father raised vegetables and inherited a *small city*.

Winans & Son, Baltimore.	\$3,000,000
Wiggin & Co., bankers, London	3,000,000

A son of one of this house married the daughter of James W. Gerard.

Herman Thorn..... estate.....	\$3,000,000
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In 1825, William Jauncey, possessing great wealth, was doing business at No. 20 Wall Street. His name appears also in a directory of 1797. Mr. Jauncey made a will May 28, 1825, a copy of which the writer has seen. He had no children, but his niece and adopted daughter, had previously married Herman Thorn, To this niece, Jane Mary Thorn, he gave a yearly payment of \$12,500 ; he also gave her a house in Broadway, and

one in New Street, and all his English government bonds, all his cash in the bank of Coutts & Co., etc.

To William Jauncey Thorn, son of his niece, he gave his houses in Pearl and Water streets, and \$75,000 in money, and made him *residuary* legatee.

To James Jauncey Thorn, son of his niece, he gave Nos. 20 and 22 Wall Street. The estates were probably worth \$10,000 at that time, and now pay the interest of two or three hundred thousand dollars. He also gave to James \$75,000 in cash. To Angelica Jauncey Thorn he gave \$75,000, and to Jane \$50,000.

To Herman and Alice, born after the will was made, he gave, by codicil, \$50,000 each. To all the children of his niece, who might be born, he gave \$50,000 each.

He made numerous and highly judicious bequests, but no allusion is made to Elm Park, at Bloomingdale, containing nearly fifty acres, and now worth millions of dollars. His will was proved Sept. 23, 1828, and we think he left a larger estate than any person who had gone before him. William Jauncey Thorn was requested, but not required, to drop the Thorn. Soon after, and while residing with his parents in France, he was thrown from a horse and instantly killed, leaving no wife or child.

Mr. Thorn's son, Herman, was an officer in the Austrian service, which he left to fight for his country in Mexico, and died covered with honors. Eugene married Miss Hyslop, of this city. Alfred married a musical lady of great genius, and died. Louis Depau, Count Forisack, Mr. S. Fox, Jr., Mr. Kirkland, and Baron Pierres, married daughters.

Madame Pierres is at this time maid of honor to Eugenie, Empress of France. The picture of the wife of Napoleon III., with all her maids of honor, may be seen at Goupil's, in Broadway. American beauty is intellectual beauty, and defies European competition.

The picture was painted for Napoleon III. by Winterhalter, the first painter of his age, and perhaps equal to any who ever preceded him. The painter received \$20,000 from the Emperor, and no money could purchase the original.

James Jauncey Thorn married, we think, in France, and died, leaving a widow and children. The executors of William Jauncey's will were Edward Antrobus, Baronet, John White, captain in the British navy, both of London, and Thomas Barclay, Esq., of New York, and John Rutherford, Esq., of New Jersey. Colonel Thorn, it will be seen, inherits his immense estate as heir-at-law of his children. This estate may be two or three times as large as is represented by our figures.

The Colonel was of the same stamp as "the old English gentle-

man;" he and his family are deservedly popular here and in Europe.

Moses Taylor\$3,000,000

Called, by many, the shrewdest man in New York. As shrewd as he was, he did not see the approaching storm in 1857, and he owed a *little*. Many merchants *chulked* \$5,000,000 for their *guess*. We hope he has the *whole*.

Van Vorst (estate)\$3,000,000

Miss Ward 3,000,000

The great-grandchild of John Jacob Astor.

John D. Wendel\$3,000,000

His father made his money with John Jacob Astor, who was the uncle of Mr. Wendel. Mr. Wendel has an entire square connected with his house in the Fifth Avenue, next to the Reservoir; we believe no other man in the city has a similar residence. We commend his taste, and wish there were hundreds like his. Will the wealthy make a note of this?

James W. Wadsworth\$3,000,000

Owens nearly a whole county.

W. S. Wetmore 3,000,000

Made his money in China. Mr. W. resides at Newport, and has given to his friends an entertainment that cost more than any other ever given in this country. He owns the marble building extending from Wall to Pine streets. Mr. Wetmore has children, and will probably leave \$10,000,000. His nephew is the leading partner of a house in the China trade.

John L. Aspinwall\$2,000,000

James Arnold, New Bedford 2,000,000

J. W. Alsop 2,000,000

Charles F. Adams, Boston 2,000,000

Son of John Q. Adams, and grandson of John Adams, ex-Presidents of the United States.

P. C. Brooks (estate), Boston\$2,000,000

Peter C. Brooks acquired a large fortune in Boston in the insurance business before there were any incorporated insurance offices.

Mr. Adams, Edward Everett, and the Rev. Mr. Frothingham married his daughters. Mr. Brooks, recently of the firm of Davis & Brooks, in this city, was his son.

The letters of the wife of the first President Adams are ad-

mired for the graceful elegance of their style. The most interesting of these letters were written at Richmond Hill, in Charlton Street, and in the house so celebrated for its historic associations, and for the eminent men who were at various times its occupants. Near this house occurred a tragedy, the names of the actors in which time has not, and may not ever, disclose.

Arnold, Constable & Co.	\$2,000,000
Thomas Allen, St. Louis	2,000 000
William Appleton, Boston	2,000,000
H. Brevoort (estate)	2,000,000

We believe Mr. Pierre C. Kane, Mr. F. W. Coolidge, W. E. Sedgwick, married daughters. In 1797, John Brevoort was a merchant at No. 36 Maiden Lane, and Elias was a merchant at No. 20 of the same street. The father of Henry, we believe, owned a farm where the Brevoort House now stands. Messrs. Carnes & Haskell have a deed of the Brevoort House, and this deed has a *vegetable* basis. It smells of roses, sweet marjoram, and lilacs, but not a particle of onion.

J. Burnside, New Orleans	\$3,000,000
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Since our four million men were all printed we have been *posted up*, and are perfectly convinced that Mr. B. is a Peer of the Red. In succeeding numbers he shall have his place. Mr. Jesse Value is a *valuable* man; as Mr. Burnside's partner, his *value* is to be estimated by splitting the difference; we dub him a Peer. *Our decrees are not to be reversed.*

Burden, Troy	\$2,000,000
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Mr. B. is one of the most ingenious men in this country. His spike machine and his horse-shoe machine are worth millions. Mr. B., in 1835, constructed a "water-bird or flying-fish" that was to fly and to swim to Albany in two hours; *we have been in it*. What happened to it, and how it looked, we will tell you next time, *if you buy a book*.

Edwin Bartlett	\$2,000,000
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Made his money in Valparaiso with Alsop & Chauncey. His place on the North River is more than a palace.

Nathaniel Ingersoll Bowditch, Boston	\$2,000,000
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Son of the eminent mathematician, and married the daughter of E. Francis, Esq., deceased. Mr. B. is an eminent lawyer, and does the business of the Life Office, of which Mr. Francis was for twenty-five years its valued president.

Moses Brown (estate), Providence	\$2,000,000
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Josiah Loring,	\$2,000,000
J. Carson Brevoort	2,000,000
Henry W. Brevoort	2,000,000
Bird & Gillilan	2,000,000
S. Brewster	2,000,000
John Bryant, Boston	2,000,000

Bryant & Sturgis owned the vessel in which Dana made his three years' voyage before the mast.

Mrs. Bailey	\$2,000 000
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Daughter of Jacob Lorillard.

W. H. Burrows estate	\$1,000,000
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The partner of A. T. Stewart. There was not a more liberal man in this city, nor is there one more respected.

B. Blanco	\$2,000,000
Becar (estate)	2,000,000
R. Boreel	2,000,000

Mrs. B. was the granddaughter of J. J. Astor, and daughter of Mrs. Langdon, and owns the stores built on the site of the City Hotel.

Japhet Bishop	\$3,000,000
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Once of the firm of Wolfe & Bishop.

Brooks and Brothers	\$2,000,000
B. Brandreth	2,000,000
J. W. Beekman	2,000,000
Josiah Bradlee & Sons, Boston	2,000,000

Mr. Bradlee's son married the daughter of Perin May, and received more than half a million.

Henry A. & J. G. Coster	\$2,000,000
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By a directory, dated 1811, we find the firm doing business at No. 26 William Street. Henry lived at No. 28 William Street, and John G. at No. 227 Broadway. A part of the Astor House now occupies No. 227 Broadway. The family of John G. we have already given. Henry Coster was the father of two sons, Henry and Washington, and five daughters, Mrs. Hamilton Wilkes, Mrs. Robert Emmett, Mrs. Wm. Laight, Mrs. Francis Burette, and Mrs. Schermerhorn. W. B. Astor's son Henry married a daughter of Mrs. Schermerhorn. After the death of Mr. H. C., his widow was married to Dr. Hosack. She was the mother of no children by the Doctor. Mr. Wilkes is dead.

Dr. Hosack, the eminent surgeon, is the son of the equally

eminent father. The widow of Dr. Kerny Rogers is the sister of the present Dr. Hosack. Dr. R. Rogers had a warm friend in every person who knew him.

Mrs. John G. Coster (estate).....\$2,000,000
Cottinet, Atherton & Co. 2,000,000
William F. Cary..... 2,000,000

Married the daughter of Thomas H. Perkins, of Boston. Mr. Henry C. was the president of the Phœnix Bank till Thomas Tileston was elected.

W. B. Crosby\$2,000,000
Owns the Rutger estate.

John Cary\$2,000,000
Married the daughter of W. B. Astor.

Dr. Camman 2,000,000
Married the daughter of Jacob Lorillard.

Sir Samuel Cunard..... 2,000,000

The Queen has just conferred a title on *Samuel* for owning steamboats. *We ourselves* intend to confer *titles* on steamboat owners; we will make an admiral of Commodore Vanderbilt, and commodores of the *blue*, and *red*, of all who run a boat without drowning their passengers.

Aaron Clafin & Horace B. Clafin\$2,000,000

These brothers belong to that Heaven-favored class, the class that take excellent care of themselves. If it ever rains *porridge*, or ready-coined eagles, their dishes will certainly be the right side up. We advise all young men to work as these men have worked, and a benignant Providence will smile on them.

Aaron Clafin, Lee Clafin, Bowker & Phipps, Micajah Pratt & Co., Leonard Johnson & Co., Abner Curtis, Joseph Whitney & Co., T. & E. Bachelder feed more men, women, and children than any other eight persons in the United States.

There are no manufacturers in the world who live so comfortably, eat so good dinners, attend so good churches, and are so well educated as the thousands of shoemakers of the New England States. If any person doubts our assertion, he may ask our *shoe friend*, Henry Wilson, the senator to Congress from Massachusetts. The writer has frequently shaken this man's honest Republican hand and received some of the *Republican wax* that stuck to his fingers. Gold would not have been half so *sticking*.

Cary, Howard & Sanger, & Josiah Oakes\$2,000,000

Mr. Cary possesses genius of a high order. The writer knew him early, and in another city. His early partner, Mr. Josiah Oakes, equally well known to the writer, was a valuable architect in *constructing fortunes*, and the height and the beauty of their respective *temples* must be decided by those who come after the writer. Success to enterprise, is our motto.

Richard F. Carman.....\$2,000,000

A man who knew Dick when he made boxes with his own hands, would like to tell a *story* about him; but how do we know that any person will read what we write?

James Dedion.....\$2,000,000

Married Mrs. McCarty, sister of the wife of Eugene Keteltas.

R. B. Dawson (estate).....\$2,000,000

Franklin A. Delano.....2,000,000

Married the daughter of W. B. Astor.

J. Dennistoun.....2,000,000

Donaldson (estate).....2,000,000

Amos R. Eno.....2,000,000

Owens the hotel on Madison Square.

W. Fellows.....2,000,000

Mrs. Eliza M. Fonerden.....2,000,000

Sole heir of the Spingler estate.

W. P. Furness.....2,000,000

D. B. Fearing.....2,000,000

A large owner of Trinity Building.

Francia.....2,000,000

Nephew of Peter Harmony.

J. M. Forbes, Boston.....2,000,000

Mr. Gladstone, London.....2,000,000

Mr. Gladstone is the youngest son of a peer of England. The London *Saturday Review* says that "Mr. Gladstone is the first orator in England—that is, he is the first orator in the world. His industry and energy are immense, and his political information is equal to his industry and energy. His courage is equal to any undertaking, quails before no opposition, and suffers no abatement in defeat. He is the most brilliant and original, if not altogether the safest financier of a great commercial country. His reputation for integrity is surpassed by that of no public man. On the contrary, all who act with him or have intercourse

with him are struck with the essential simplicity of his character and his thorough singleness of purpose."

The editor of the London *Saturday Review* has never visited Congress, nor any of our State Legislatures, when in session. We will not admit that Edward Everett is, in any of the elements of an orator, inferior to any man now on the stage, nor to any who has preceded him. A benignant Providence bestows favors on all classes, and all countries, and all ages. To bring out talents and bestow opportunities of signalizing men, is the special privilege of great commotions.

The French Revolution and the American Revolution brought out men who were not surpassed—they had not been equaled—in all that great intellectual power can achieve. Progress is eternal.

The books of science—the works of surpassing genius—that had not been written when the world was last in commotion, are now the daily food of the intellectual gourmand.

Science has opened realms, of which ancient sages, and prophets, and Shakspeares, with all their powers of imagination, never dreamed.

A more beautiful charge never came from the lips of man—*any man*—than was recently delivered by a judge of one of our courts in a recent murder trial. The tribute paid to Dr. Doremus, and to science, tells us of the blessings conferred on man. No man of sensibility can read the charge without the tribute of a tear. When thoughts and words of surpassing beauty reach the heart, and find an echo there, they claim all the merit that intellect, and highest genius, and the most perfect scholarship can claim. Admiring crowds, held in breathless silence, testified too painfully the impression made on sorrowing hearts. Deep emotion found relief only when words ceased to flow. High intellectual powers and the perfection of language are the boon bestowed on *hundreds*, if not on *thousands*; no man can fairly claim them for a single individual, to the exclusion of all others.

To conceive beautiful thoughts—to express them extemporaneously in beautiful language—to use only the most appropriate word in its most appropriate place—is, we assert, the highest and best gift of the Deity.

The possession of the power, when it is liberally bestowed, is the clear evidence whence it comes; we know that God has placed it there. Whence comes the *superstition* about which men quarrel, hate, and kill each other? Does it come from those who gravely argue that Hottentots and Bushmen are *all* Gladstones and Everetts? Is the diffusion of truth, scientific truth, in opposition to exploded dogmas, of any benefit to the intellectual world? Or is our view wrong?

The editor of the *London Review* is wrong in monopolizing for one man all of Heaven's best gifts—*perhaps!*

Griswold	\$2,000,000
E. H. Gillilan & Brother	2,000,000
Jasper Grosvenor (estate)	2,000,000
Peter Goelet & Brother	2,000,000
Seth Grosvenor (estate)	2,000,000
M. Garcia	2,000,000

Nephew of Peter Harmony.

Grigg, Philadelphia	2,000,000
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Our correspondent informs us that Mr. Grigg is called one of the richest men in Philadelphia. Mr. G. is the father of Mrs. Fry, whose *ill*-assorted marriage has caused so much scandal. We recommend to the parties to *untie* the matrimonial *knot* immediately; the result will be a virtuous life—a life that will restore peace to an afflicted circle. Matching, *not pairing*, is the highest boon that Heaven can bestow.

If an evil spirit wished to turn the world into a desert, he would commence by instituting a privileged class of men *without* wives, and end by filling the world with women *without* husbands. The world would soon be full of *Turks*, and civilization would recede, as it did recede for ten centuries. Monks, without wives, are the *sores* that indicate the corruption concealed for a time, but not cured. He who does not know this, has not reached the alphabet in his study of human nature. If the world are to rely on supernatural aid to keep us pure, and are allowed to discard *healthy influences*, life will soon be as *animal* as it was in the dark ages. One man (we will not name him) has done more to keep from desecration the altars at which we worship than all the laws that canonists ever made.

The *New York Times*, of March 31, 1859, has an article copied from the *London Times*, in which the writer expresses great surprise that we in this country should resort to the revolver to settle difficulties that occur every week in Europe, and are ended there by calling for the aid of an attorney.

We will inform the London editor that he knows nothing of the purity of our altars, and can know nothing while he lives where they can *legally* desecrate theirs.

A man in England can keep his mistress in his own house, and if his wife is faithless in a single instance, even by his own *contrivance*, he can claim a divorce. Lawyers are familiar with these facts, but for fear that they may have forgotten *the place*, we refer them to the suit of *Corbitt v. Poelnitz*, 1 T. R., 5, and in *Howard v. Heffer*, 3 Taunt. P., 421, where it was decided

“ that the fact of the husband keeping a courtesan under his own roof with his wife, was not a sufficient cause to justify the wife in abandoning him !” A man in England can *flog* his wife with a stick the size of his *thumb*.

Persons not familiar with these subjects can *borrow* the New Lawyer and read the article on marriage and divorce, page 267, and they will no longer be in doubt why our social altars are but rarely desecrated.

In New York, and fortunately in most of our States, a man can not commence a suit against his wife if his own hands are not *stainless*.

Not so in England. By a recent law, made for facilitating divorce, the very cases that we have referred to are adopted as their statute law. Will any person tell us that our laws are no better than theirs ? A woman has no property, can have no property of *her own*, in England. Females here are our peers, equal in rights, equal in the power of holding independent estates, equal in intellect, equal in education, and vastly our superiors in virtue.

Such are the virtues and the intelligence of this age, that our juries have taken a step in advance of the laws and refused to convict when the morals of the time approve the act for which the delinquent is brought before them. We thank them for this innovation. We know of but one step more to make our domestic altars what Divinity would make them. We would arm the wife with full power to dispose of a *faithless, polluted, life-destroying* appendage. This innovation will bless the world when, and only when, fifty-two thousand men in France, and forty-five thousand in Spain, and many thousands in this country—an independent class, elected by no society, owing allegiance to an earthly potentate only—are compelled to marry, or to abdicate.

It is not known to our readers that one of the most horrid murders recorded in an English court grew out of an incident much like ours at Washington, and in which was implicated an *animal* who claimed a high and holy calling. There are crimes that no laws can redress, and there are crimes which to allow a man to commit with impunity, is to desecrate domestic altars and to make both man and woman vile.

Did the Boston jury convict the *pastor* that, like a *breechy animal*, broke into every man's *pasture* ? He carried the lady parishioner with him to his lectures, and this luxury was, in his overflowing kindness, bestowed on all of his *lady* congregation. Was this *animal* invited to lecture before an audience of young and virtuous persons of both sexes in this city while his hands were yet dropping filth ? A man with a passport, in his *pocket*,

signed by *superstition*, could commit any crime in a superstitious age without the fear of punishment.

An *animal* of that stamp could not be brought before a criminal court; but a judge of a civil court could be brought before a bishop's court and hurled from his office by canon law. Men commit the crimes, and women suffer. Had the *simple* husband in Boston placed some of Dupont's best behind a leaden *pill*, and had fire from heaven or from a percussion-cap ignited the sulphur and charcoal, while the muzzle of a revolver was near the thick skull of the *animal*, would the elevation and purification of domestic life—the altar at which virtue must ever worship—been promoted? Yes, or no, is the only answer.

The pure morals of this age owe nothing to past or present superstition. They owe all to pure religion, to wise laws, to an elevated and pure judiciary, to intelligence widely diffused, to the prevailing and increasing disbelief in the supernatural, and to thorough education.

Mr. Gray\$2,000,000

Married a daughter of M. Griswold.

G. M. & Thos. Gibbes 2,000,000

John Jacob Astor, the son of W. B., married the daughter of T. Gibbes.

John C. Green\$1,000,000

Married Miss Griswold; he made his money in Canton.

Moses H. Grinnell\$2,000,000

Henry Grinnell..... 2,000,000

Mr. Grinnell told our government that he considered them too mean to do anything for the glory of the country, and for that reason he would pay the expenses of fitting out Dr. Kane for his polar voyage. What are governments for, if they can not pay for such *jobs* as Kane's, Field's, and Cooper's?

Haven & Co\$2,000,000

Mr. Haven, of this firm, married the daughter of Mr. Griswold.

Peter Hayden\$2,000,000

J. Hunt (estate) 2,000,000

Wade Hampton (estate), Columbia, S. C..... 2,000,000

John Haggerty 2,000,000

C. A. Heckscher & Co. 2,000,000

T. Hoppin, Providence 2,000,000

A. Hemmenway, Boston 2,000,000

More in our next number of Mr. H.

Harbeck & Co.	\$2,000,000
R. Ives (estate), Providence	2,000,000
J. B. Johnston and A. Norie	2,000,000
Anna Jenkins (estate), Providence	2,000,000
D. Jayne & Son, Philadelphia	2,000,000
Bradish Johnson	2,000,000
Eugene Keteltas	2,000,000
Joseph Kernochan	2,000,000
Delancy Kane.....	2,000,000

Married a niece of W. B. Astor.

Ketchum, Howe & Co.	2,000,000
Ambrose C. Kingsland.....	2,000,000

Ex-Mayor: married the daughter of Geo. Lovett.

D. C. Kingsland.....	2,000,000
E. King.....	2,000,000
R. King, Albany.....	2,000,000
Robert Lenox (estate)	2,000,000

A man of eminent talents and unusual integrity, and descended from *nobility*, as we will show in another number. He left an estate so large that all the *accumulation* was to be *given* away; this was the express condition of the will, and has been rigidly obeyed by Mr. James Lenox. Mr. Robert Lenox's estate was \$2,000,000, but the same being in real estate, is now worth two or three times the original value.

Robert Kennedy (estate).	\$2,000,000
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Mrs. K. was a Lenox.

Robert L. Kennedy	2,000,000
James Donaldson (estate)	2,000,000
James Donaldson.....	2,000,000

Mrs. Donaldson was a Lenox.

Maitland (estate).....	2,000,000
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Mrs. Maitland was a Lenox.

R. L. Maitland	2,000,000
J. W. Maitland	2,000,000

Belknap	2,000,000
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Mrs. Belknap was a Lenox.

William Banks (estate)	2,000,000
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Mrs. Banks was a Lenox.

Jacob & Edward Little	,000,000
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When we have time to *sketch* a remarkable man, we shall take Jacob for our *text*.

There was a time when private individuals did the *express business* for the country; they filled their pockets with letters, and carried large packages of bank bills in their hands. In this way the writer once brought an immense package of money to Jacob from Boston. At this moment the daily deposits of Jacob in bank compare with the Rothschilds of London. The year that Schuyler knocked all stocks into a *cocked hat*, Jacob made \$1,800,000! *Nobody* ever lost one cent by Jacob, *except when they gambled*. Jacob always holds the ace of trumps. *Gamblers will make a note of this*.

David Leavitt \$2,000,000

David imported a cargo of General Jacksons, Benjamin Franklins, and Thomas Jeffersons, all made of lead. The *wicked* government officers tried to make David pay duties on the *lead*, and they went so far as to suggest the possibility that David placed in a fiery furnace our *consecrated* patriots. Works of art are free of duty, and David knew it; he was right in not paying.

If a man wants to make money, he must read law-books, such as Reuben Vose's *New Lawyer and Law for the People*. The first volume of this work is now published, and will be followed by one volume on the first of May each year. Ex-Judge Capron, Montgomery Gibbs, Ex-Judge Henry M. Hyde, George C. Gibbs, counselors-at-law, are the editors, and but few men are found in this city who are doing more business. The talented editors have answered 488 law questions—just such questions as every merchant is constantly calling on his lawyer to have answered. The first edition is sold, and the second is nearly ready for delivery. To increase the circulation of a work that is to appear every year, we offer to give 100 copies to 100 persons who will answer No. 374 of the questions.

The question is, "What lawyer delivered the speech from which the extract in the *New Lawyer* is taken?" If answered correctly by a student, or by any person under twenty-one years of age, we will give him two copies. We hope the speeches of lawyers will be in demand; there is no better reading, even in this ascetic age.

There is not an editor in the State who has seen the *New Lawyer* that has not spoken well of the plan and of the execution of the work.

The *New Lawyer* contains 480 pages, and is published by Johnson & Browning, successors to J. H. Colton, 172 William Street, and by Reuben Vose, No. 42 Cedar Street.

For the benefit of merchants—and it is for them that we

write—we will here state that Benkard & Hutton recently sold French prints at auction *badly damaged*. They had inserted in their terms of sale, “no deduction for manufacturers’ imperfections.” The defendants in this case, Messrs. Rushmore, Cone & Co., refused to take the goods, and a suit was brought by Benkard & Hutton for the full price of the prints. Many of our first lawyers were in doubt as to the *legal* and the *trade* interpretation of the words *manufacturers’ imperfections or damage*. Mr. Capron entertained no doubt, and he advised his clients to stand on their rights and refuse payment, and he obtained for them a verdict of vast importance to the merchants of this city and of the whole country. The decision has fixed the fact that at auction all may be sure of honest treatment.

W. Beach Lawrence\$2,000,000

Mr. Lawrence is one of the most active members of the New York Historical Society. No merchant should omit to join a society which has contributed so much to the advancement of science and to the diffusion of authentic history.

In coming times, the evidence of our rapid progress in wealth—of our political and religious freedom—of the justice of our laws—of the purity of our judiciary—are to be based on authentic history, or they will exceed belief. Mr. George H. Moore, Librarian of the Historical Society, and Mr. David T. Valentine have contributed largely to our authentic annals. We acknowledge our obligations to them.

Lord & Taylor\$2,000,000

Walter Langdon 2,000,000

Woodbury Langdon 2,000,000

Both the latter are grandsons of John Jacob Astor, Sen.

George Lovitt\$2,000,000

Ex-Mayor Kingsland and Mr. Gillender married his daughters.

Lane, Lamson & Co.\$2,000,000

Mulford Martin 2,000,000

Mr. Martin made half his fortune by regular business, and the other half came from owning a farm in Brooklyn. Mr. Martin’s word is as good as his bond. We wish there were more such men.

L. G. Morris \$2,000,000

Married the daughter of Jacob Lorillard. *Mrs. Morris is dead.

Moffat \$1,000,000

G. N. Miller 2,000,000

John Munroe & Co. \$2,000,000

Bankers in New York and Paris. Mr. J. Munroe married the daughter of Andrew T. Hall, Boston.

Mora Brothers & Navarro \$2,000,000

This house has paid \$1,000,000 in duties to the New York Custom-house in one year on sugar from Cuba alone. Moses Taylor and Spofford & Tileston have probably paid \$2,000,000. How much will the country be assessed when we have paid for Cuba ?

Morse & Field & Jackson \$2,000,000

We confidently believe that Congress and the country will confer on these men more than our figures. We can name many men to whom the world is deeply indebted, but none in Europe or in this country have claims to be compared with theirs. More in succeeding numbers.

Matthew Morgan & Sons \$2,000,000

Charles Morgan 2,000,000

R. M. Mason, Boston 2,000,000

Son of Jeremiah Mason, the eminent New Hampshire lawyer—married the daughter of E. Francis.

Robert B. Minturn \$2,000,000

Sydney Mason 2,000,000

Charles H. Marshall 2,000,000

S. Norsworthy (estate) 2,000,000

Silas M. Stilwell married the daughter of Mr. S. Norsworthy. Mr. Stilwell was the author of the Stilwell Act, which was a non-imprisonment act. This State, and the whole country, are deeply indebted to Mr. Stilwell for the earliest and best act in the whole progress of our humane legislation. Do all the world know that in Rome, five hundred years after the introduction of Christianity, a debtor was the slave of his creditor? The debtor and his who'e family could be sold to slavery!

For eight hundred years after the introduction of Christianity, no man could make a will; the Church took the whole estate for the benefit of the soul of the departed!

There was no legal marriage till the twelfth century, when it was made a sacrament by Pope Innocent III. Concubinage preceded matrimony twelve centuries; during this time no woman was a wife in the modern sense of the term.

A man could leave a wife when he pleased; she had no recourse in law nor in the Church. We *assert* that no law, and no decision of any court, can be found for the protection of fe-

male virtue and her marriage rights, for the first twelve hundred years of the Christian era and of Catholic rule.

The Emperor Charlemagne had nine wives before marriage was made a sacrament; and Henry VIII. had six after marriage was a sacrament. What was the fate of fifteen queens when monks and canon law ruled all Europe? If the wife was faithless, as the husband always was, she was burned to death! This was canon law.

Henry VIII. sent to the block two queens on the charge of being impure *before* he married them! These charges were not believed. Who believes—who can believe, that Anne Boleyn, the mother of Queen Elizabeth, was not chaste both before and after marriage?

In England, for ten centuries, lords of the manor had privileges with the daughters of the occupants of their soil, even after the marriage of these daughters, to which we are not allowed to allude. The readers of law-books know what we mean. Are our institutions any better than the institutions that existed when saints abounded, and when Galileo was in the Inquisition? Every man who, like Mr. Stilwell, assists to raise civilization above the barbarism of the ascetic ages—when monks ruled the world, and when mankind were, by ignorance and superstition, molded into worse than wolves and tigers—should be remembered while he lives, and have a monument erected to his memory when he dies. Have law-makers, or have ascetics made the world what it is? Do we not now enjoy all that renders life and property secure—all that sweetens and elevates social existence—all that raises equally, man and woman, almost to a communion with God, while yet on the footstool of omnipotence? More of this subject if the writer outlives Mr. Stilwell.

Millandon (estate), New Orleans	\$2,000,000
S. J. Peters (estate), New Orleans	2,000,000
J. J. Phelps	2,000,000
J. N. Phelps	2,000,000
Royal Phelps	2,000,000
George D. Phelps.....	2,000,000
A. G. Phelps (estate)	2,000,000
A. G. Phelps, Jr. (estate).....	2,000,000
Phelps, Dodge & Co.....	2,000,000
Daniel Parish	2,000,000
Susan M. Parish	2,000,000
P. F. W. Peck, Chicago, Ill	2,000,000
Peter Parker, Boston.....	2,000,000
James Parker, Boston.....	2,000,000
C. M. Parker	2,000,000

Sons of John Parker, Boston, who never took but six per cent., and never lost a dollar.

Charles H. Dabny; Carpenter & Vermilye; Grant & Barton; and Gibbs, Watson & Gibbs.....\$2,000,000

These private bankers are in the front rank of wealth and respectability. Mr. C. H. Dabny is of the house of Duncan, Sherman & Co. The writer knew Mr. Dabny when, at twenty-one years of age, he married the daughter of Mr. Alexander Jones, of Providence, R. I. At this early time Mr. Dabny was the *prime minister* of Alexander Duncan, who had just received from Mr. C. Butler a fortune of \$6,000,000, and half a dozen cotton factories.

Carpenter & Vermilye are known by the name of the *honest* bankers; they have made an immense fortune by *half per cents. without risk.*

Grant & Barton succeeded to the business of Suydam & Jackson, and supplied our government with Indian blankets and Indian beads, and by charging the modest profit of *one per cent.*, accumulated a fortune in a few years. Their banking business is immense.

Mr. Grant married the daughter of Mr. Suydam and Mr. Barton married the daughter of the wealthy Timothy Whittemore.

Gibbs, Watson & Gibbs advanced by degrees to their present high position. From their early business with two clerks, they have, since known by the writer, increased their business till ten, or more, are now employed in their extensive banking-house. In the panic of 1857 these banking-houses extended to others the aid so much needed by smaller houses.

The collection business of Gibbs, Watson & Gibbs yields fortunes. The merchants who have millions, and those who expect to make millions (*and there is nothing easier if they purchase our books and follow our directions*), will do well to cultivate an acquaintance with these bankers. In our *disinterested* benevolence, we intend to show exactly *how* all our rich bankers and rich merchants made their money.

Richard Mortimer & John Mortimer\$3,000,000
D. Hoadly; Alexander Studwell; Martin; and
John Studwell..... 2,000,000
Heckers..... 2,000,000

These men gave to the poor and hungry 2,500 pounds of bread every day for one entire winter. Was not this charity more judicious than giving the same amount to missionaries for preaching sermons to Sepoys, thick-skulled Chinamen, and Japanese, who have no word in their language that means matrimony?

We will never use the word *charity* in our books without calling the name of Heckers. We believe these men make between 300 and 400 barrels of flour, farina, and other *delicacies* every day in the year, *Sundays excepted*. We wish we knew personally men, whom to know would reflect so much credit on book publishers. We shall eat the *luxuries* that they manufacture as long as grocers sell on *tick*.

As charity is our text, we will speak of J. W. Farmer, who gave dinners, good, wholesome dinners, during the severe winter of 1857, to all who came to eat them. This *mechanic* deserves the thanks of every *merchant* in the city. We believe he is a plumber, No. 248 Broome Street. We hope *professors* will inquire for this *moral* man. What are the acts of our life that reflect the most credit on the individual, on society, on *professing* classes, and on *millionaires*?

Josiah Quincy & Josiah Quincy, Jr., Boston. \$2,000,000

Two remarkable men: the father aged eighty, the son aged fifty. The elder *is*, not *was*, a statesman, patriot, orator, speculator, and gentleman. He *was* Mayor, President of Harvard College, member of Congress, a leading Federalist, judge of a court, and a lawyer, etc.

At a caucus held in Fanueil Hall, the cradle of liberty, *Sunday* evening, during the war of 1812, the following article, with others, was discussed: "It is unbecoming a moral and religious people to rejoice at the success of our arms against England, with whom we are engaged in an unjust war." Josiah Quincy made an eloquent speech, in which he urged the adoption of this article, and it was approved and indorsed by a unanimous vote. Mr. Quincy made \$300,000 by one purchase of land sold by the *injudicious* city government. Josiah Quincy, Jr., has been Mayor of Boston, member of their State Legislature, and has filled numerous offices with credit to himself and to the city that he represented. He is remarkable for the wit and playful humor which he infuses into all he says. More of these men.

Mrs. T. A. Ronalds (estate) \$2,000,000
Daughter of Peter Lorillard.

John Robbins	2,000,000
Judge J. I. Roosevelt	2,000,000
Roosevelt (estate)	2,000,000
Charles H. Russell	2,000,000
Riggs & Co., Washington, D. C.	2,000,000
Rennie, Neffie & Co., Philadelphia	2,000,000
Edward Mott Robinson, New Bedford	2,000,000
Peter Remsen (estate)	2,000,000

Robert Ray	\$2,000,000
G. P. Rogers	2,000,000
Smith, Crane & Co.....	2,000,000
Mr. Rutherford	2,000,000

Mr. R. is a descendant of Governor Stuyvesant, and is called Rutherford Stuyvesant. He is a mathematician, and an astronomer of unusual genius. His telescope is worth \$10,000. If you would look through this wonderful instrument up to the heavens, on a clear night, you would express the astonishment never before experienced. If you do not admit that a Supreme Architect framed this universal temple, you may charge your infidelity to us. When will the world give to science the influence that has been in the past ages monopolized by dogmas?

Professor John W. Schermerhorn	\$2,000,000
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Married widow Tonelly. "Music from youth charms age, and lulls to sweet repose."

Garret Storms (estate)	\$2,000,000
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Mr. G. Hoffman and Mr. Livingston married the two only daughters and only children.

Joseph Sampson	\$2,000,000
Spencer (estate).....	2,000,000
William Sturgis, Boston.....	2,000,000
Mrs. Spencer	2,000,000
John Steward (estate)	2,000,000
S. Sturgis, Chicago	2,000,000
Joshua Sears, Boston	2,000,000

An only child, aged six years.

Lispenard Stewart	2,000,000
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Alexander Stewart, father of Lispenard, married the only daughter of Lispenard, who owned a meadow extending from Walker to Canal streets, on which persons now living used to skate. Mr. L. Stewart married, for his first wife, the daughter of L. Salls, the French merchant in Water Street, who for years discounted all the auction paper of the city.

Mrs. Stewart died, leaving, we think, two children. Mr. L. Stewart then married the daughter of W. C. Rhinelander, and has, we think, now five children.

Rufus Story; Governor E. D. Morgan; Solon Humphreys; and Morris Earl	\$2,000,000
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These men are too well known to accept an *introduction* from book publishers. No governor ever took possession of the chair

of state with more popularity. Governor Morgan is a merchant, and *we* are bound to elevate them all, *if we can*.

Mr. Story should be remembered by all who drink *coffee* and other *luxuries*. He came to the city a country boy. He commenced business and purchased coffee and spices by the sack; he now rolls into his spacious warehouses cargoes from the East and West Indies. No merchant sustains a higher character for integrity.

G. Stuyvesant (estate).....\$2,000,000

We shall give the names of the seven generations of Governor Stuyvesant's descendants in our next number. We shall also give the names, and the sums on which taxes were assessed, in 1653, amounting to 175 rich persons!

There were a few *names* that hold their place to this day: Gulian Verplauck is one. Jacob Leyslaer, who paid the largest tax, or nearly the largest, aspired to the head of the government: as bold as Napoleon III., but less fortunate, he lost his life—*by the gallows!* Our Shakspeare has immortalized this incident in the *touching* play of Jacob Leyslaer. We are not the only ones who have shed tears over the *hard fate* of Jacob.

L. S. Suarez\$2,000,000

Peter Harmony's nephew.

James & Joseph Stuart 2,000,000
Sturgis & Co..... 2,000,000

This house made nearly \$1,000,000 by the rise in sugar in 1857.

Storm \$2,000,000

B. H. Field; McKesson & Robbins; and Ward,
Close & Co..... 2,000,000

H. M. Shieffelin; and Shieffelin, Brothers & Co.;
and Mayor Tiemann 2,000,000

Tiffany & Co.; and Ball & Black 2,000,000

Thorn, Watson & Co. 2,000,000

F. Tudor, Boston..... 2,000,000

Made a fortune in shipping ice to all the world, *except the North Pole*.

Abraham Vannest\$2,000,000

John Van vorst..... 2,000,000

Married Miss J..... and \$500,000.

Abraham R. Vannest..... 2,000,000

Michael M. Vanbeuren,.....	\$2,000,000
Thomas Ward,.....	2,000,000
Winslow & Lanier,.....	2,000,000
Eli White & Sons,.....	2,000,000

John J. married Miss Wetmore, daughter of Prosper M. Wetmore. James L. married Miss Whitlock, daughter of W. W. Whitlock. Joseph M. married Miss Bishop, daughter of Japhet Bishop, and died in 1858. Mr. Eli White takes no part in the present business. Arthur White died in 1857, leaving nearly \$300,000.

Henry Young,.....	\$2,000,000
B. M. & E. A. Whitlock,.....	2,000,000

These men drive four horses with their left hand, and with their right hand they distribute in charity the *yellow boys* to every suffering being. Men who make millions and spend them liberally, are quite as valuable members of society as misers.

We ought not to make this comparison. Misers of *high* and *low* degree hoard without enjoying; they *vegetate* without *living*. The atmosphere around them is chilling to the heart; the misfortunes of others find no sympathy; the success of others is their misery. Like gamblers, misers are shunned by the virtuous and the liberal. When dead the miser's *pile* brings discord; quarrels make his posterity wretched—his memory hateful.

The Messrs. Whitlocks have, by the success of a very large business and by fortunate sales of real estate in Vesey and Dey streets, &c., &c., accumulated with a rapidity hardly equalled in this or any other city. No merchants occupy a higher position—none are more esteemed. Wealth, like steam, must have a safety-valve, or when accumulated it would *explode*. If wealth should *explode*, we hope an *awful* current will fall on us. We always stand close to rich men—*when we can*.

J. R. Whiting; C. W. & T. J. Moore; Joseph

Torry, and Hunt, Vose & Co.....	\$3,000,000
Pennsylvania Coal Co. and H. G. Silleck,.....	\$2,000,000

The coal that we have always ordered of Mr. H. G. Silleck, in the 6th Avenue, corner of 39th-street, is equal to the best that is brought to this city. See his advertisement in this edition.

L. M. Wiley; A. V. Stout, and B. F. Camp,.....	\$2,000,000
Harper & Brothers; D. Appleton & Co.; H. Dexter & Co., and Ross & Tousey,.....	3,000,000

One and a half million dollars in literature annually pass through the hands of each of these houses.

When Bonner is able to print 500,000 papers in a week, and 26,000,000 in a year, at that time the whole city will print (we think) ten times as many as Bonner, or 260,000,000 of sheets.

What will H. Dexter & Co. and Ross & Tousey make in one year, if they should receive one quarter of a cent on every paper issued from the New-York presses? Small profits make millions.

Benedict, Hall & Co.; and Thorne.....\$2,000,000

One of these houses stands in the front rank of shoe dealers, and the other stands in the front rank of leather dealers. One of these merchants having more money than he *wants*, spends it in importing from Europe, horses, cows, sheep with long tails, with flat tails, and with *no* tails. His bulls without horns are as much dreaded in this country as the Pope's Bulls are in Europe. This capitalist is well known in Wall Street, and Jacob does not wish to make a *lame duck* of him while he imports only Bulls, but Jacob says no *other* Bear shall ever enter Wall Street. If these men should fight, we shall be compelled to stand by our Quaker friend; but since men used rifles, we have disliked the smell of gunpowder. The first President Adams said, during Napoleon's wars, that Europe held the cow by the horns, while the United States milked her. This was a figure of speech; he meant that, while Europe was fighting, we had the commerce of the world. It now becomes an interesting question for antiquarians, whether there were any cows in *those days* without horns? If there were, then half the *beauty* of the learned President's metaphor is lost. We shall investigate a subject of such *pointed* interest.

H. K. Corning, New York.....\$2,000,000

Mr. Corning was the oldest son of Capt. E. K. Corning, an old and highly respected ship-master of this port. Father and son have been the principal importers of India-rubber into the United States, and have held almost an entire monopoly of the business for a quarter of a century. We have many interesting reminiscences of old Capt. Corning, which the limit of this work forbids our recording.

Next in point of wealth among the India-rubber men comes, Horace H. Day, who, besides his wealth, is a remarkable man. He has been the greatest litigant in the world's history. The number of his suits at law and in equity exceeds four hundred, at a cost of over one million of dollars. He is the father of the rubber manufacturers in the United States, and commenced in 1827 or '28. He was a poor Massachusetts boy, who strayed away from among the mountains of Berkshire at ten years of age. He educated and sustained himself, and commenced business on a capital of *twenty-two cents*, at the age of nineteen. It was in a shop twelve feet square, in Church Street, New Brunswick, N. J. He has had many reverses, but never failed to pay dollar for dollar, with interest. He has given away hundreds of thousands to help others, and has an ample fortune left, variously estimated from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000.

Wood Brothers; and Hon. Wm. Wright.....\$2,000,000

We are preparing a lengthy sketch of the Hon. Wm. Wright. No man has filled so many places of high responsibility with so much credit to himself and so acceptably to his friends and to the electors of his State.

Messrs. Wood Brothers are among the oldest, most enterprising, and most wealthy manufacturers of our wealthy city. Their manufactory, at Bridgeport, Conn., covers an area of nearly two acres, and employs *through all panics* between 300 and 400 men. It is the largest establishment of the kind in the world,—*we think*. Three partners have retired at intervals, carrying with them fortunes. For twenty-five years a stream of wealth has been poured into the pockets of these manufacturers, and liberal wages have positively enriched the artisans of genius, who have embellished the coaches of the most wealthy merchants of all our cities. In the sale stable, once the Coliseum of this city, in the Sixth Avenue, near the Reservoir Square, may be seen the state coach made for William IV. of England, and imported by the *great* Barnum. In the center of the immense sales room of Messrs. Wood Brothers, surrounded by 100 carriages, may be seen a perfect *gem*—a coach of surpassing beauty. This coach is to be *tenanted*—by a lady millionaire—we presume. When the *antique* of “royalty” is compared with the taste and beauty of the modern style, the award will be in favor of the genius that planned, and the art that constructed and embellished this *perfect* coach. *As we are conferring titles on the wealthy and the virtuous, we shall expect all to purchase coaches of the style that we recommend. Nobility will make a note of this. Where can peers obtain their coat of arms except from us? We shall give this house an order immediately for a coach, to be ready the moment we have sold all the WEALTH OF THE WORLD. What rich man will take a ride with us? Don't all speak at once.*

Hon. Geo. Eustis.....\$2,000,000

Married Miss Louisa Morris Corcoran, only daughter of W. W. Corcoran, Esq., Washington city. * * * * The appointed hour was eight o'clock; and before that hour the select circle invited to witness the ceremony had arrived, and were received by Mr. Corcoran. The house was profusely decorated with rare exotics grouped in high pyramids, filling vases or formed into baskets or bouquets; and myriads of wax lights added to the brilliancy of the gas. Everything was done that could have been done to give *éclat* to the scene; yet Bishop M Ilvaine who had been invited, for “auld acquaintance” sake, to officiate, was not in the palace. He probably was accidentally detained; and

Rev. Dr. Pyne, of St. John's Church, was invited at a late hour to perform the ceremony.

At eight o'clock Mr. Corcoran stepped into an adjoining room, and soon reappeared with Dr. Pyne in full canonicals. Eagerly was his invitation to repair to the picture gallery accepted; but we doubt if any one of the crowd which followed him thither was prepared for the impressive and beautiful *tableau* which presented itself.

At the farther end of the gallery, as a presiding divinity, was the exquisite Grecian Slave of Powers, surrounded by the rarest exotics, pure and white as the eloquent marble itself. Before the pedestal, however, were dense clusters of scarlet azalias, which formed an effective background for the bride, who was, of course, the "observed of all observers." Never was there a more lovely bride at the altar of Hymen, and never did she appear more beautiful. Rather small, with a full face, expressive eyes, and graceful carriage, her portrait then would have been loveliness personified. She wore one of the marvelous combinations of modern mantua-making, which almost baffles description. The dress was of white silk, which was entirely covered with puffed tulle, over which was a bertha and a triple-flounced skirt of the richest *point applique* lace. Orange-blossoms decked her corsage and her hair, a bridal veil of rare lace hung in heavy folds, and glistening diamonds, her father's gift, set off her attire.

The bridegroom is a slender, gallant-looking young fellow, combining the grace of his paternal ancestors with his French suavity of manner. Next the bride was her cousin, Miss Hill, who, as the first bridesmaid, wore white flowers in her hair; and Mr. Eustis was flanked by his younger brother. On either side were three couples of the remaining dozen attendants. Sidney Webster, Esq., well-known as the private secretary of President Pierce; M. Camille Dollfus, Second Secretary of the French Legation; Messrs. Wright and Mills of the House of Representatives; and Mr. Bates, of Boston, formed a fine array of grooms-men. Of course they all sported the bridal favor in their button-holes. As for the remaining bridesmaids, Misses Fay, Corcoran, Campbell, Howe, Pennington, and Grow—uniformly attired in white, studded with tiny pink bouquets—they reminded us of the poet's description of the queen's attendants:

A scene less fair as modern poets tell,
 May induce the *wretched* bachelor to rebel.
 Intellect, genius, every grace—
 Almost angelic—descended on the place.
 While scenes so fair charmed all on earth,
 Heaven smiled, and consecrated their happy birth.

Dr. Pyne stopped a few paces in front of the couple about to

be wedded, Mr. Corcoran standing at his right hand, just in his rear, the attendants being on either side. The gallery was filled with witnesses of this imposing ceremony. Never was the ritual of the Church more impressively read. Mr. Corcoran gave the bride away; the wedded couple knelt upon two prayer-cushions placed before them; and no sooner had the clergyman said "Amen!" than they sealed the rite with a kiss.

Then commenced the congratulations. Next after Mr. Corcoran was the venerable grandmother of the bride, Mrs. Commodore Morris, with three of her daughters, all of them, we believe, the wives of surgeons in the navy. *A life of happiness for the lovely couple was the invocation that from every heart went up to Heaven.*

Silas C. Herring & Co.....\$2,000,000

If there is a man in this city who has no enemy, it is Silas C. Herring. If we were asked to name half a dozen inventors in this city who had the strongest claim to the gratitude of their fellow-citizens, we should name Morse, Hoe, Hyatt, Herring, Hewitt & Co., and Bogardus. In old times, Mr. Delano made safes in Water Street, and the world was *safe* in asserting that every article placed in one of his *tin boxes* would be burnt up—*if a fire should happen*. A kind Providence seems to have sent Herring here to make his large safes, before the California *flood* made small safes, like small pockets—*out of fashion*. We all know that a safe twenty feet square will hold 2,904 millions of dollars in gold cubes; this is more than all the gold *coin* in the world. The safes built in walls are now abandoned as failures. Two safes like the one built by Herring for the Broadway Bank would not only hold all the gold coin in the world, but, we think, would hold half the silver coin also. Mr. Herring's factory feeds as many men as any factory in the city. A book, a bank-bill, a note of hand, a deed of a store, a valuable contract, was never lost by a merchant who had in his store one of Herring's modern safes. *We shall keep the whole of our pile of gold, the proceeds of the WEALTH OF THE WORLD, in one of Herring's safes. We bid robbers welcome to get it if they can. We know very well, that, as easy as it is to make money now-a-days, by our direction, it is easier to steal it, if it is deposited in common safes. We notify our readers, once for all, that if they only follow our directions, they will always be SAFE. Of course they will. We shall send Mr. Herring our patent of nobility; he is a Red Diamond; we admit him to our peerage.*

George Douglass, of Douglass Farms.....\$2,000,000

George Douglass, and Benj. Douglass, his son..... 2,000,000

Mr. Benj. Douglass is sole proprietor of the Mercantile Agency, Nos. 314 and 316 Broadway. If a stranger who visits our city will look into this office, where 150 men are *driving the quill*, he will be able to form some idea of the mercantile transactions of the city. What must be their extent, when the merchants pay to this *institution* \$300,000 to \$400,000 every year, to know the wealth of each other? A merchant in London can not safely accept the draft of his correspondent in America till he calls at the office of Mr. Douglass. More respecting this house in our next number.

Cortland Palmer; and Moreau Delano.....	\$2,000,000
Asa Otis; John Brandiger; Wm. Billings; Acons Barris; Thomas W. Williams; F. B. Loomis; Ezra Chappell; Noyes Billings; Joseph Leonard	
—New London.....	2,000,000
R. Hoe & Co.; and George Bruce.....	2,000,000

Mr. Hoe is placed by us in the same category with Copernicus, Galileo, Newton, Leverrier, Morse, and Jackson. If Mr. Hoe had been born in the dark ages, he would certainly have lost his life on the charge of diffusing science among men. While a prosy orator is yet speaking in Congress, the reporters for the associated press will send his speech to New York, and Hoe's presses will send 500,000 copies to the four quarters of the globe. We mean to write a *sermon* on Hoe, and take *Hoe-handle* for our text. Mr. Hoe has bought out Messrs. J. Adams & Co., of Boston, at an expense of \$200,000; now all the *Fields* of law and the *Fields* of science will smile in beauty, for the cultivation will be done by *one Hoe*.

As we have alluded to inventors and inventions, we shall mention a few artists who are worthy of all the patronage that we can obtain for them. As a Stereotyper and Electrotyper in all their various branches, Vincent Dill stands in the front rank of his profession. Any person who wishes to have a beautiful book, may be sure of obtaining of him a perfect specimen of the ornamental art. We have seen English and French books without number, but never a more *perfect* book than came from the establishment of Mr. Dill. We shall speak of Mr. Bruce and his great wealth in edition A A.

Manuel X. Harmony.....	\$2,000,000
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Nephew of Peter Harmony, and, till lately, a partner in the firm of Peter Harmony's Nephews.

George & Brother; A. Melvin; and L. Andrews...	\$2,000,000
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The Georges now deal in "*soles*," but their great wealth came from the *bowels* of the earth. By the aid of steam, they raised millions of copper ore from the richest mines in the world—the mines of Cuba. The value of these mines is \$200,000,000. We can not, for fifty cents, afford to tell our readers all we know about Cuba. The readers of the WEALTH OF THE WORLD are all educated persons, and if they could hear Mr. George *discuss* the vast resources of Cuba, they would *down with the fifty cents* in advance for edition A A, which is to explain fully the *philosopher's stone* that turned their copper into gold.

All we have to say of Mr. Andrews and Mr. Melvin is, that they are regarded as *peaceable* citizens. High Constable Talmadge has never intimated to us any desire to take the *likeness* of these men. We go further. We positively assert that we never heard of their *cow-hiding* any person; but the cow-hides that they have passed into other hands, would flog all the rogues in New York through half the world. Mr. Andrews is a philosopher, as well as a great capitalist. He is now studying, with profound interest, the institutions of Europe. When we receive his letters, we shall tell our readers all *about* the working-classes of Europe, and the *miserable* beings who have no work. An *animal* of great renown (imaginary or real) has visited Europe, but with him *cow-hiding* was no *joke*. A lady was in the case, and the *laying on* left scars on his back and flaws in his good fame, which will not *wear out*. We shall always speak well of a lady who, under all circumstances and at all hazards, repels the unholy *approaches* of an *animal*. Mr. Andrews learned, before he went to Europe, that wives were sold in Smithfield Market with a cord around their neck. He knew, for all well-read men know, that you may *there cow-hide a woman!* This we positively assert is or was law. If common report does not tell *fibbs*, two of the best novelists of England have used this *wholesome* discipline on the backs of their *spouses*. One fact is not disputed—these men had one *extra* wife at *one* time. That one wife of each of these eminent men ran away is well authenticated. Now, if the nobility of England must have two wives, and must flog them, would it not elevate civilization to have England adopt our Southern institutions? If the world admits (we do not) that a man must have *two* wives, and may *cow-hide* them when he pleases, Mr. Andrews will make a good speculation in shipping *cow-hides*; and we are sure all the rich Swampers will ship to England their large stocks. When Mr. Andrews sends us his notes, we shall write a chapter expressly for political economists and *patriotic* ministers. We shall explain with true *pathos* why eighty per cent. of the European *babies* die, and why ninety per cent. of *our beautiful* colored babies live. If we

should allude to the rum-holes, and the *slight* mortality of nearly half the New York babies, it will not be with a view to check the enthusiasm of Dr. Cheever. We admire to hear him pray, by the half hour, for the *beautiful colored babies*. It is perfectly clear to us, that his prayers save the lives of the colored babies. If he should pray for New York white babies, ragged schools would be abandoned; the excess of population would discourage all the humane efforts of our most valued wives and daughters. The great Malthus said, "If *babies* did not die, there would be no bread for grown-up *babies*." Is there not a place where black babies increase faster than white ones? We never heard of black babies of any *age* being starved. We once found a white *baby* in an alley, in New York, that was starved to death! We can not afford to drop a subject out of which our *patriotic* ministers *manufacture* so much capital. We intend to *perpetrate* more than one joke, in which our own party will be the "*Butts*." Our "*illustrious predecessors*" in the editorial world defend their enemies and abuse their friends, and boast of "*Independence*" as the great merit of editorship. A *respectable* joker finds materials so thick around him that he can not *jump* over them. To him the whole world appears to be a *joke*, and nothing truthful, nothing abiding in it. The ascetic sees a death's head and bloody bones in every incident of life—social, political, religious. The duty of politicians is to abuse each other, and to spread discord over these fair realms. Ours is the more agreeable task of showing what good institutions, wealth, and happiness have been bestowed on our *glorious* country. Any person who wishes to know our politics—*won't find out*. *We have no politics*. *Like the bill-of-fare in our modern hotels, we change every day in the week, and Monday morning we commence a new circuit*. Those who *ramble* with us shall have our jokes cheap; and if they can gather a flower, we will thank the owner of the garden from whom we have culled it. We want more gardens, more of that flower of which botanists tell us there are nearly 500 varieties, and not one without a delicious perfume. Why should we turn gardens into deserts? Has not nature strewed every path with roses? For whom does nature wear a perpetual smile? In closing this *interesting* paragraph, we will just mention to *visitors* from the country, that Dr. Cheever preaches on UNION Square. As wicked as we are, we attend nearly all his *religious* lectures, to which the *combined piety* of the city invites the attention of all lovers of UNION. We recommend them to our readers; we find them *very* refreshing. We almost believe that we are to be saved—*from all taint*. We hope our readers will never despair of the country. *We* shall always assist the venerable Doctor when we, in imagination, see the

world on his back, while he is rowing *up* stream with *one* oar. We shall give the world some notice before we abandon the UNION, as rats do a sinking ship.

G. F. Nesbitt; and M. O. Roberts \$2,000,000

We unite these names for the reason that they are in one sense public men. The writer knew Mr. Nesbitt when he was worth, we think, *two dollars*. He now supplies the Postmaster-General with envelopes to the extent of more millions annually than we can accurately express in figures. A man of more genius, more enterprise, more integrity can not be named.

Mr. Roberts has not only made a fortune, but he has spent large sums in filling his mansion with works of art. When we visit the splendid collection of paintings that adorn the mansions of our citizens, we are in danger of overrating the value of wealth. Can any person estimate its value who does not know how to spend it in promoting the happiness of others? Who has not heard of the paintings of Mr. Roberts, the marbles of Mr. Lenox, the galleries of Mr. Belmont, Corcoran, Harrison, Niblo, Haight, and Aspinwall? If these lines are read by one person of taste, we say to him, go to the Historical Society's rooms and inspect the marbles that were made thousands of years before our Saviour was born! No person can prove that they were not chiseled before the date assigned in history as the time of the universal deluge. If you possess one spark of sensibility you will acquaint yourself with the face of Mr. Lenox, and you will bow to him as you pass, unknown to him as you may be. The lessons that these marbles could read to you would rouse your feelings to ecstasy, or melt your heart to tears. These marbles can be seen for the moderate charge—*of nothing*. When you visit the splendid rooms of the Historical Society, ask the privilege of shaking the hand of Mr. Moore; till you have made this visit you are not New Yorkers—*we will not own you*. An earlier monument of the world's antiquity can be seen nowhere in Europe, nor in Asia, which was the cradle of our race. A merchant who does not join this Society—*is no merchant*.

We have all just read (May 10, 1859) the death of Dr. Abbott, the eminent antiquarian, who collected the Egyptian antiquities now in this city. We say, with pain, that we do not believe that one tenth part of our *rich men* have seen this collection of *Almanacs of an early world*. These curiosities cost Dr. Abbott the labor of a lifetime and \$110,000, and he died a victim to his love of science and the investigation of *history*, the most ennobling of all our studies. If every merchant will send five dollars to the Historical Society, this valuable record of the *world's youth and age* will be ours forever. Mr. Lenox gave

\$5,000 for the Nineveh marbles, and presented them to the Society, *to the city*; they will forever transmit the name, the munificence, the virtues, the public spirit of the *rich men* of this age. Can we be censured for recording names that all would record on columns as imperishable as are the records of an age of which nothing beyond them, nothing earlier remains for us to study.

These marbles suggest the following *texts*, on which we will write *sermons if the world will read them*:

1st. What nation chiseled these wonderful marbles?

2d. What was the mythology of a nation that placed an eagle's head on a man's body?

3d. What language did a nation use that is now concealed in the cuneiform or arrow-headed letters of these tablets.

4th. What nations covered with dense population the *garden of the world*?

5th. To what circumstance is the entire depopulation of those countries to be attributed?

6th. How far back in the history of these marbles does authentic history guide us?

7th. What mighty nations do we know once existed and destroyed each other, while these marbles were quietly reposing beneath the dust?

8th. What number of persons have appeared on this earth for a *moment*, and passed off to entire extinction, or to happiness, or to unutterable misery?

9th. What is the teaching of Philosophy?

10th. What is the teaching of Theology?

The arts and their patrons are our text. In this city there *works* an humble artist of no ordinary merit; he is an ornament to our city. In this age of wealth the collection of antique coins has become with some antiquarians a passion. One of these *lovers* of the *curious* recently offered to pay us \$10 for a Washington cent of the date of 1791. This antiquarian has, in numerous instances, paid one dollar for an old cent, and has nearly completed his cabinet of curiosities.

We admire this man's taste, and we ask every person to add to their own happiness by imitating him. Our artist has produced a medal commemorating the Brooklyn water celebration. It is a beautiful work of art; he worked night and day on his steel dies, to complete a work in season that he knew would reflect credit on his genius, and would, he hoped, hand his name down to posterity. Did he make \$2,000 by a work that no other person could furnish?—is a question submitted to us by our readers. He lost all his time and \$100, is our answer. The aldermen of Brooklyn, before the medal was completed, thought

the *city* would take hundreds, if not thousands. The medal, in a superb case, was completed in season, and shown to them. They ordered half a dozen!

If our artist had written a book, and advocated the dogmas of the dark ages, he would have obtained thousands of dollars from Brooklyn.

This humble man of genius is now engraving a medallion of Edwin Forrest, *our* American tragedian, and he has paid a large sum for a likeness which he is now copying. The likeness is perfect. Will our millionaires allow him to lose his time and one hundred dollars, while they are offering ten dollars for an old cent?

Literature, the arts, scientific investigation, architecture of the highest order, paintings, elegant engravings, photographs, lithographs, daguerreotypes, all have the interest that is so salutary in refining the taste and in cultivating the intellect. We need these aids—we need all the works of highest genius and highest art, to draw us from the gloomy speculation which dwarfs the intellect—drives the young to gloomy asceticism—deprives them of all innocent enjoyments—and shrouds, as with a pall, all that should make life brilliant and happy.

A word to those persons who have taste to discover and reward genius. Call at the office of Mr. Demarest, whose card is in this WEALTH OF THE WORLD. His engravings may be equaled, but they can not be surpassed; the seals that he cuts and the medallions that he engraves are perfect gems. If you would have works of surpassing genius, you must reward *genius*; you must look for it, encourage, and sustain it. Our eminence in wealth, in civilization, in the arts and sciences, will, in future ages, be estimated, not by our asceticism, not by our republicanism, not by our democracy—they will be estimated by our medals, by our marbles, by our splendid mausoleums, by the evidences of genius that we may transmit to our children and our children's children.

Rothschilds.....\$100,000,000

The first name recorded in the WEALTH OF THE WORLD was Rothschild, the last recorded is *Rothschild*. While our work was in the printer's hands Europe has resumed her *natural* condition. Italy is the fairest portion of Europe, and since the earliest date of authentic history has been the theater of war. Prior to the introduction of Christianity, the wars of conquest were in other nations. Rome conquered all nations, and in obedience to the laws of nature and of God, she sunk herself in ruin. After the introduction of Christianity, Rome built a new empire, based on superstition, and, as if to enforce retributive

justice, her flood-gates have been frequently raised, and torrents of blood have flowed from human hearts.

Rome, by her Pontiff, has spread ruin over the loveliest plains that were ever trod by man. From mountains that were made for the exaltation of man, have flowed streams purpled with human gore. The Red Dragon of *Sin* seemed the scourge sent by God, which was never to be appeased. The beautiful theories of peace societies and peace makers—the theories of Christianity and of Christians, are *pocketed* by statesmen and kings, and the Demon of War stalks forth to gloat himself and sleep, till hunger shall again arouse to conflict and to the destruction of our race.

We hear our readers ask, "What has superstition to do with this war?" We answer, "Superstition caused this war." Catholic Europe has been bound by chains that intellectual men would not endure; to throw off these chains has caused the mighty conflicts that have so often convulsed Europe and the world. Intellectual men saw Europe ruled by a union between dishonest kings and more dishonest ecclesiastics, and between two millstones the people were ground to dust.

Till the time of Henry the Eighth (1515), all the laws of England were both made and administered by a class of men standing in exactly the same relation to society that the Catholic priests of this and every other country stand to the people of their charge. An ecclesiastical dynasty governed Church and State; it was a *religious* or *superstitious* government; and a greater scourge could not have afflicted humanity. Canon laws—laws made by popes, cardinals, and priests—are at this moment the laws of half Europe. Sir Thomas More (1530) was the first Lord Chancellor of England who had not been a priest. Three hundred years ago, the attempt by the people to make laws for themselves was, for the first time, attended with partial success in England, but in no other country.

These attempts to wrest the power from ecclesiastics and to use it for their own benefit will continue while education progresses, while superstition is dissipated, while science elevates the human intellect; may we not add, as long as man has a head to contrive and hands to point a gun? More than twelve years ago the Italians rose upon the Pope, and in the outbreak a cardinal lost his life. The Pope, alarmed for his own safety, escaped to Gaeta, and there remained till escorted back by one army from France and another from Austria. These two *holy* armies have kept the Pope on his throne, but they have had bloody fights among themselves. For an expression used by Earl Derby, read page 16 of this work.

We assure our readers that we have posted ourselves as far as we were able, and we confidently believe that *superstition*,

and the desire of the privileged classes—the Pope, and the immense number of the ecclesiastics who compose an independent body above the people, and in no way subject to the people—to retain their power, was the first cause of the present war. Our views will be illustrated by an imaginary case. What would be said by the electors of the United States if the President should make Archbishop Hughes Chief Justice of the United States, and give to him the decision of every intricate law question that is now referred to the Supreme Court at Washington? Are not a large and respectable class now censuring the decisions of that court? Would they be better satisfied with a judge, however honest, who knew nothing of law, but was well versed in intrigue?

If the President were to make this appointment, a state of things would exist exactly like that of Europe for 1515 years. In 1515, Cardinal Wolsey was deciding all the *law* cases of England, and all the cases that were referred to him by the Catholic States, Catholic kings, and the *pious* Pope. Archbishop Hughes has the talents of Wolsey, and the eyes of Argus; he not only sees and reads all things, but he writes upon all subjects, and, like the Pope, he admonishes and threatens, and does he not sometimes call *HARD NAMES*? With due deference for the high position of the Archbishop, we would humbly suggest that his qualities would better fit him for a Pope, than a judge of *our* highest Court.

The names that we have placed at the head of this article are celebrated in the history of modern Europe. For nearly half a century it has been said by European statesmen, that no nation dared to embark in a war till its rulers had the approval of the Rothschilds. We are sorry to say that we do not believe the remark to be true in this war. We do not believe that one of the five brothers and cousins has approved this step of Austria.

We wish to see the Pope run away once more, and we do not wish to see him replaced on his throne by Austrian bayonets. A cousin of Napoleon III. has married the daughter of a king of an Italian State; we hope every *alliance* and every *birth* will tend to the freedom of Italy, and the destruction of *superstition* and the tyranny that attends it. Italy is the fairest portion of the world. Her entire freedom is an aspiration of every patriotic heart on both sides of the Atlantic, and over the whole world.

Intellect, religion, literature, holy associations, the love of God, and the love of justice, *all, all* conspire to prompt a prayer for her deliverance from tyranny, and for her acceptance in full communion among the *free* nations of the earth. The writer is informed, by one of our most wealthy bankers, that the Rothschilds took on their own account all, or nearly all of the recent Aus-

trian loan of \$30,000,000, on which the Bank of Vienna was based, and the Austrian government *placed in funds*.

Within the last month, the bonds received by the Rothschilds, from the Austrian government, were sent to their house in London, and *there* the books were opened and a profit confidently expected. *Not one dollar was taken of this immense loan!* Shall we be told that the Rothschilds counseled this war? Were they not, as well as all other capitalists, taken by surprise? Will not their losses be millions and millions?

It has been known for some time that, in addition to *Church* difficulties, other difficulties had arisen among European Courts. After the defeat of Napoleon in 1815, a Congress of all the States made a new map of Europe, assigning *metes and bounds* to large and small States; some of which were unwillingly assented to, and would not have been accepted by the disaffected States, if they had not intended to gain strength and then *fight*. The smaller Italian States were always well *stocked* with *patriots*, and, like Ireland, would always fight on their own responsibility, if the larger powers did not hold a *whip* over their head. For the peace of Europe, these small but *brave* States were placed under the *guardianship* of the larger States, and those on one side of the Po were *consigned* to Austria. As these *boys* grew up to *manhood*, they were not willing to stand by their old *fogies'* contract. They went for the "higher law"—the law *higher* than compulsory contracts; the law that allows all to fight on their own account whom they please, as did the barons of the middle ages. The only law was the law of *might*, and *terra firma*, like the ocean, was ruled by *whales*, and *minnows* had to keep in *shoal* water, or become, by thousands, a dinner for the *whales*.

Austria, like the United States, is a confederation of States, and not, like France, a homogeneous people. Half a dozen languages are spoken in Austria, and no one citizen can travel over their vast dominions and converse with the *dissimilar* nobles and peasants. We generally regard Austria as a part of Germany, but half the Austrian States are *beyond* Germany, as we see Germany on the most of our maps. Austria, Prussia, and Russia divided Poland between them, and quarreled with each other, alleging that they did not get all they had *stolen*. Hungary is nearly as large as all the other Austrian States. Four hundred years ago, when the Turks invaded Hungary, she was glad to form a confederacy with Austria, to protect themselves. Hungary furnished her share of kings of Austria, and always had her own representative government. Hungary was never conquered and held in subjection by Austria; she was, more properly, *Austria herself*.

The opponents of Kossuth, in Hungary and in the Austrian States, begged him to desist; they told him that, as an editor of a paper, he had raised a whirlwind that he could not direct, and that if he succeeded in his plans, he would only transfer Vienna to Buda; and the smaller Austrian States would be subdued and become the colonies of Hungary.

Such is the nature of "*Freedom*," and such the sympathy with it in every heart, that if one of our States should adopt the "*higher law*," and disregard binding contracts, and fight *thirty-one* States, half of Europe would, like the noble La Fayette, fight for freedom with that State. This is glory. This is patriotism. This is the love of *freedom*; and we do but obey our natural impulses placed by God in patriotic hearts. Is there a person familiar with history who does not say with us, that everywhere (can we except the United States?) fighting and dissension, disaffection and discord, are bound fast in our nature, separating by a slow but fatal process (it may be for good, it may be for evil) the States that, but for *one* element, might progress in happiness and glory forever?

The German territories of the Austrian Union are the Archduchy of Bohemia, Moravia, Styria, Illyria, Tyrol. Lower Austria, Austria below the *Ems*, forms the metropolitan division, and is in the delightful valley of the Danube, bounded on both sides by hills and mountains, over which the traveler roams charmed with scenery formed by God for the delight of man. No reflecting man ever returned from these regions who did not admit that the Spirit of Goodness is ever worshiped by the intellectual. To open our eyes is to adore the Creator of all things.

Had the early Egyptian priests, and all succeeding priests, taught the superintending care of one God, and demanded but one sacrifice, the offering of contrite hearts, religious *creeds* would never have afflicted the world. All mankind would have been pious worshipers in *one* great temple. At the name of Jehovah all would have bowed the head and bent the knee. The cultivation of the intellect will assimilate us to *one* God, and banish the dogmas that have raised the sword, as at this moment in Europe, against father, brother, wife, and all of God's holy gifts.

The Austrian Union contains 36,000,000 of inhabitants; all the Italian States about half as many. Austria may be regarded as about equal in extent to four or five of our large States; and Italy about half her size. The reader will place before him a map of Europe. Genoa, the maritime capital, is on the Gulf of Genoa, in the Mediterranean. Place the eye on Turin, in the center of Sardinia, and the river Po will be seen. The Po runs

to the Adriatic Sea. A tributary to the Po will be seen on the line of Sardinia and Lombardy; this river is not named in the maps of Europe, but it is marked *Ticino* on the maps of Sardinia and of Lombardy. This river the Austrian troops passed on the third day after war was declared by Austria.

Turin, in the center of the State, and Genoa, on the Gulf of Genoa, will be the scenes of early battles. To defend these cities, France will exert her utmost strength. Where the seat of war may ultimately center, can not be conjectured; it may be in Vienna; it may be, as in 1814, at Paris. Italy is divided into: 1st, The Pope's territories; 2d, Tuscany; 3d, Lombardy, called Austrian Italy; 4th, Sardinia; 5th, Naples, with Sicily; 6th, San Marino, the smallest of all the European States; 7th, Modena; 8th, Lucca; 9th, Parma; 10th, Monaco.

The Pope's territories, called, also, the States of the Church, include Rome, Bologna, Ancona, Perugia, Ferrara, Ravenna, Forlì, Rimini, Pesaro, Benevento, Ascoli, Viterbo, Macerata, Urbino, Loretto, and Civita Vecchia.

While Rome was the center of all that intellect could achieve, she was called *the ever living*, "*The Eternal City*." The sun of intellect settled below the horizon; superstition stalked forth amid the darkness that surrounded the seven hills; genius fled "*Westward*," and ruin sat brooding like Satan amid his own chaos. The history of Rome is told.

Tuscany is the lovely vale where genius has for ages *lived*, and where it will not *die*. Our *own* countrymen love to linger where life is charmed with all that genius and highest *inspiration*, the Divinity of this world, guides the intellect onward—upward. Florence under an elective government—*Florence in America*, would to genius give a foretaste of the realms to which we all hope to direct our steps, and ultimately to rest.

Lombardy is peopled with Italians, but is on the Austrian side of the Po, and has been under the Austrian Confederation.

Sardinia is the *rebellious* State, and has confiscated the Church property, and refused to restore to ecclesiastics half her richest soil. The seat of war, for a time, must be in Sardinia; we shall frequently conduct our readers, in imagination, to streams running purple gore, and to hills and valleys smoking with ruins and echoing the shrill clarion of war.

In the Kingdom of Naples is the city of Naples, containing nearly one million of inhabitants, and is on one of the most beautiful bays in the world.

[To be continued in Edition A A of the WEALTH OF THE WORLD.]

James B. Taylor,.....\$1,000,000

We believe Mr. Taylor is a native of New Bedford, Mass.—the richest city in the Union, and the only city that has one thousand dollars for every man, woman, and child within its borders. Napoleon I. was asked at St. Helena, who was the greatest man of history? He replied, "All men are equally entitled to fame who never made a mistake." The correctness of this definition of a great man will at first be doubted, but reflection will show its truth. Many of our richest men are men of genius, and had this country been in perpetual wars, like Europe, these men would have been eminent generals. These merchants are the men who never made a mistake. Talents are claimed by every nation and every age; they were not monopolized by antiquity. Every nation in Europe has claimed, in some age, one or two Napoleons, three or four Rothschilds, one or more Homers and as many Newtons; every village has its Cicero. We have in this city one hundred Rothschilds, two or three Homers, one Napoleon, one Xenophon, and numerous *patriots*, who see danger only at one point of the compass. The city of Washington disputes our right to Napoleon—Mexico would have purchased him if her *wealth had been sufficient*. Boston openly accuses us of *bribery*, in obtaining their Xenophon—the *great historian of the age*. In the early ages Cain was a murderer, and Samson had a Delilah. In modern times the "Webb" of fate sent Cillely to the battle-field, and the "Graves" were charged with another's murder. The *crimes* of Cain and Samson are in this refined age the *sports of our great men*. Baker waded through "Pools" of blood. To inscribe this *hero's* name on the records of *court justice* was to increase one man's *funds*, and to lessen every man's *respect* for the laws. One judge and eleven jurymen said he was a murderer; another judge and twelve jurymen said, "If you can get up a *first-class* fight, you may murder *without* punishment." Probably Cain was not a murderer—if *they had enlightened* JUDGES *near the garden of Eden*. "Lords" in England are like damaged potatoes—*slightly soft*. We know a "Lord" in this city who can make a better speech in the Tract Society than any "Lord Chancellor" who ever sat on the wool-sack. We know a "Democratic Lord," *politically great*, who can cut a coat better than any "Peer" in England. One of our "Lords" is a Rothschild, or else our judgment is not infallible. If all the "Sickles" of the country are as sharp as our "Sickles," "Weeds" will never shed their nauseous odor on our matrimonial gardens. Home is Paradise. The serpent that enters there—*shall die*. They whom God has joined, let no man put asunder. To err is human, to forgive—divine. Dan is our "Man"—*when we are in a scrape*. Saints in pious times had no wives

In Boston, Saint Kalloch had one *extra* wife ; but, like the early saints, he was above law—he is now teaching morals to young ladies. Poetry and music will flourish forever, where *Long-fellows* write the hymns and *Small-fellows* blow the organ bellows. Boston had Ciceros by the dozen in the revolutionary age. Having no “Cochituate,” they threw overboard their “Tea.” In modern times they invited Webster to a “tea” party in Faneuil Hall. He begged to be excused. Now he’s dead, they stand him before the State House. All the world knows where that is—if they ever saw a Boston man. If we were in Webster’s place, we would “beg to be excused.” Cambridge is a great “country.” Like Washington city, they have a live “Newton.” Here they make almanacs and preach without the Bible. If they have no religion, they have more science than all the “saints” from Adam to the Reformation. Dr. Holmes is no “Gallipot.” He descended from Homer, and inherited from Homer—a funny “genius.” Holmes in Greek, is Homer. This is our discovery. Homer is now writing an *improved Iliad*. *Longfellow* is to follow suit with an *Odyssey*. Poetry having been some time on its back, is now thought by the M.D.’s to be looking up. Indian “stories” put us to sleep ; but Story’s Law is—*first-rate*. If poetry should be relaxed, none but M.D.’s will “Prosper.” We hope *opium* will be discarded, and *stimulants* substituted. Not homeopathically—we shall not go for small doses while we have friends who invite us to “Refresh.” Spiritualism amuses the “Dunces ;” when we invoke “Spirits,” our healthy imagination suggests colored “Liquids.” Cambridge has raised *Great Men*, and lowered *Small Men*. If we had a larger “corporation,” we think Cambridge University would send us a diploma. Revenge is sweet. No professor in Cambridge shall be a “*Red Diamond*.” We do not wish to be made a “subject” for dissection by these satirizing poetic M.D.’s. The Doctor Warrens nay order their own bones to be hung ; but we are positively opposed to being hung by any M.D.’s—we have no taste for amusing the public in that way. We don’t care if Cambridge has all the talents of the country ; they haven’t “*The Wealth of the World*.” We know one who would like a little less. As brilliant as their “*Sparks*” were, they never set fire to Charles River ; but a first-rate “Walker” may have jumped over it at “Low” water. If he had fallen in, he would have exclaimed with Webster, “Sink or swim, I go for union.” The whole county, as well as Cambridge, was always highly *exemplary*. The Puritans did nothing worse than drowning Quakers for not belonging to their church ; in that pious age none but church members could vote. For fifty years “Science” and “Superstition” have been fighting for the control of Cambridge College.

If Superstition shall succeed—*off goes the heads of all Unitarian professors.* A pretty girl is called a “witch.” In ages of *piety*, to call a girl a “witch” would have been more fatal than to cry “Mad dog!” Eloquence took leave of New England when Choate bid them adieu. The “majesty” of the age yet lingers with us. Two *columns* that supported the “*Union*” have bowed where all must bow. A kind Providence yet spares a third. Fortunate indeed will it be for the nation, if the names of Washington and Franklin shall add weight to sentiments which “inspiration” would gladly inscribe, in letters of gold, on columns of marble. A greater intellect than Everett’s—never blessed past ages—is not now with us—may not again, for centuries, visit this “World” of conflict, so uncongenial to him. The men of New England are rich enough to be called emperors, but we believe not one, like Napoleon, usurped a throne. Boston, like Athens, claims to be a Democracy; but, strangely enough, boasts of a “*King*.” We know this King makes codes of moral laws; but, like other Kings, his religion is called *spurious* by the Catholics, and by the orthodox Christians. The old kings of history kept a clown under their own roof. This excellent custom was commenced when kings and clowns were intellectually equal, but was discontinued when clowns knew more than kings. We, in New York, have *intellectual* kings all around us, but not one of them keeps a clown; at least we never saw one when we dined with “*Royalty*.” In early *pious* ages there was no church without a bishop; in this *wicked* age we know churches without a bishop, and bishops without churches. The reason of this is, that merchandising pays better than preaching, and all the talents run in one current. So some say; but this *libel* we never circulate. That we have real *live saints*, whose names have not yet been placed in the calendar, admits of no doubt. One by one we shall canonize them *all*, but not *all* at once. Washington served his country, and charged only his actual expenses; we know men so *patriotic* that they will serve the State, or city, for nothing—and *pay liberally for the honor*. What age can boast of more *disinterested* patriotism? A man who sleeps in “the tented field, with his martial cloak around him,” is called a *fighting* man. A man is equally a “*warrior*” whether he fights to defend his country—his wife—his property—his honor—or his head. If this man never made a mistake—in war—in politics—in his investments—in brilliant alliances—in the affections of a numerous circle—if success shall always attend him—if he pile up wealth—this man is called all the hard names that *envy* can command. A successful career is ruinous to reputation—if *one half the world are to be believed in opposition to the other half*. An ancient writer has told us that if Cæsar had not been a soldier,

and then a general, he would have remained a peasant, "and have been the best wrestler on the green." With one class of our readers, poetry is a safer guide, and more entitled to belief, than prose; and in this, with few exceptions—such as newspaper paragraphs—we agree with them. We always believe all we read in the newspapers, except the *editorials*. Our theory is, that we have all the *material* around us, out of which heroes, patriots, sages, poets, prophets, philosophers, statesmen, and saints are made; it is important that we sustain our theory by competent authority. Here it is:

"Great Julius on the mountains bred
A flock—perhaps a herd had led;
He who the world subdued, had been
But the best wrestler on the green."

All our readers are supposed to be familiar with the classic writers, and if we have made a mistake in our off-hand quotation, they will please put—*all right*. As we have given our readers the *text*, we will now give them the sermon. Like other *great intellectual* productions, we suppose it must be divided into several heads. 1st. Our work records the names of rich men, and no others. The virtues of our rich men are so numerous that they must be left to theologians—*when dead*. For us to record the names of the virtuous merchants would be as hopeless as to name the leaves on the trees. 2d. Mr. Taylor is a rich man. 3d. Mr. Taylor is a self-made man. 4th. Mr. Taylor will be a very wealthy man; he is accumulating property rapidly. 5th. Mr. Taylor is a popular man with his political party, and may reach an elevated position. 6th. Mr. Taylor is always at *war*. Since the invention of five-mile guns and ten-barreled pistols, he wounds, without killing, his *legal* opponent, and carries off the *spoils* of victory. One or two Waterloo victories added half a million to his *laurels*. We know very well that all our readers look to us for direction in all matters of a *practical* kind. Now we give them full consent to abuse Mr. Taylor as much as they please—in *welcome*. There is only one thing that we can't let them do—they must not get into a lawsuit with James B. Taylor. The purse of our friend Day, one of the longest in the city, is too short to enable Taylor's opponent to see land.*

Our own *pile*, large as it is, and now secure in Herring's

* We copy the following paragraph from the *New York Times*, July 21, 1859: "In the great India-Rubber case, lately tried before the Supreme Court in Baltimore, to decide the question of the right to the exclusive manufacture and sale of vulcanized rubber goods, Judge Giles yesterday delivered his opinion, deciding in favor of Mr. Horace H. Day, and a perpetual injunction was granted against other parties. Some fifteen other suits were depending upon the issue of this, in all of which injunctions will issue." By this decision one or two millions are added to the *immense pile* of our worthy friend.

safe, can not be loaned for any such purpose. 7th. Intellectually, James B. Taylor is a giant. 8th. No man ever cheated George Law or James B. Taylor out of one dollar. If a rogue should step up to George Law or James B. Taylor and ask for an office—one look of indignation flashed from the eye of one of these men would annihilate the rogue. 9th. When “The Wealth of the World” is appreciated, and the *grateful* country shall bestow on *us* office, in exchange for *wealth*, we shall remember George and James. One shall hold the national purse, and the other shall dispense justice to the unfortunate. All the Dred Scotts shall then have *justice*, however alarming to the country such an innovation may be. We shall speak well of Seward before the election; but places in *our* Cabinet must be filled by long-tried friends of eminent talents. We should correspond with Douglas, who seems to be on a peculiar kind of a fence, if he had not offended *our* President. *Our* party is eminently a *patriotic* party, and will *assist* each other—as long as *the loaves and fishes of office are fairly distributed*. This when we are in the White House—*shall be done*. Will any party do more—*than we promise our party?* Where are *honest* voters to look for all the *virtues*, if it is not from *our* party? The *honest* politicians who want places in our Cabinet must apply—*before the election*. 10th. It is our boast that we are just as well acquainted with James B. Taylor as with George Law; and we positively assert, that no men in this city are better entitled to the respect of “The Wealth of the World” than these men. 11th. We believe—and these men believe—all the world believe—that the best road to wealth is *Honesty*. It was while traveling in this *crooked* road that we made the acquaintance of so many *honest* politicians. All the politicians do not travel in the same road with *us*. 12th. We say to all young men, and to all *strictly honest* politicians, who are starting in the world, “If you are only *industrious—amiable—saving—shrewd—and have fifty cents about you*—you can have ‘The Wealth of the World.’” What can you put in your pocket half so valuable? 13th. Some men are great by nature—some acquire eminence by industry—some inherit wealth and name—but are any men so eminent as those whose names are already recorded—or are soon to be recorded—*perhaps*—in “The Wealth of the World?” 14th. The rejected names are “Legions.” We are sorry the “World” is not all rich as well as virtuous. But it is particularly gratifying to *us* to be able to inform applicants that “The Wealth of the World,” by our assistance, is *attainable*. We know very well that a man may obtain a certificate that he possesses all the virtues—*for nothing*. To put the “Wealth of the World” in your pocket requires *our* assistance. To inscribe your name on imperishable

columns, demands that there be—a *good bank account, and at least one man who will take your note.* We presume no merchant will be found in thirty days who has not read the title-page of “The Wealth of the World,” and pronounced it cheap—if he find his own name in this classic production. We shall present a copy of our *standard* work to all the libraries. Their funds appropriated for the purchase of *scientific* works are nearly exhausted by the demands of the—*ascetics.* The darkness and the dogmas of the middle ages—the ages when Catholic superstition was universal—are settling on us. Can anything avert them but a new reformation? *is a question asked by scientific men.* 15th. Mr. Taylor is eminently a man of progress—he is the exponent of the sentiments that are making this age eminent—he has a prominent place in “Young America.” He is not the victim of any delusion, past or present. He never sought office—he asks no office. His party—any party—sustained by him, will have the confidence of “The Wealth of the World.” With such aids may not any man form high expectations? May he not indulge in lofty aspirations? Mr. Taylor enters with heart and soul into every plan for the elevation of the masses; he takes an interest in every scheme advanced by the friends of science—the friends of active benevolence—the friends of humanity. Of Mr. Law we shall say more in our next number. We are well acquainted with *many* prominent men—of few only can we conscientiously say all that we can say of Geo. Law and James B. Taylor. Their talents command universal respect—their convivial hours are the delight of their friends. Mr. Taylor is yet a young man—what will be his wealth if he double his present fortune every ten years?

S. Dexter Bradford, Roxbury, Mass., and Bowers,

Beekman & Bradford, N. Y.....	\$2,000,000
George Gifford and F. B. Cutting.....	2,000,000
Dr. Nott and J. C. Breckenridge.....	2,000,000
Amos Willetts & Co. and Macy & Son.....	2,000,000
Voorhies & Whitman and P. Lidig.....	2,000,000
Oothout and Pierson.....	2,000,000
Shepard Knap and C. W. Cotheal.....	2,000,000
Madame Jumel, (widow of Aaron Burr).....	2,000,000
Ex-Mayors A. H. Mickle and Fernando Wood.....	2,000,000
Bucklin & Crane and W. L. Cogswell.....	2,000,000
E. Pierpont, H. E. Davies, and C. O'Connor.....	2,000,000
Mrs. Cruger and Miss Grosvenor.....	2,000,000
John Steward and D. J. Steward.....	2,000,000
J. A. C. Gray and L. Curtis.....	2,000,000
Baker & Grover, I. M. Singer & Co., and Wheeler & Wilson,.....	2,000,000

McCurdy & Aldrich, and W. L. McDonald.....\$3,000,000

Mr. McDonald is one of the most successful men in this city. If, anywhere south of Mason & Dixon's line, you are invited by the Governor of the State or by a prominent member of Congress to take a seat in his coach, you may be sure Mr. McDonald constructed that—*specimen of the arts*. More of M. McDonald in our next number.

Wm. Watson, and Tarrant Putnam..... \$2,000,000

William Layton, Wm. Wall, J. M. Waterbury, }
and Noah Waterbury..... } 2,000,000

Mr. N. Waterbury is a very efficient President of a bank; he is now 84 years of age.

Nicholas Wyckoff, J. A. Cross, C. J. Miller, and }
Charles Burrall..... } \$2,000,000

Mr. Burrall made \$60,000 by selling dry goods, and the balance by *discounting* notes in a place called Wall street. He is a genuine Spiritualist, and obtained his information from the Spirit World—*so some say, and he believes*.

L. Von Hoffinan, Seligman & Stettheimer, and }
Wm. Seligman & Co..... } \$2,000,000

James Hewitt, and George Leland..... 2,000,000

A. A. Low, and D. Low..... 2,000,000

Jewitt & Sons, and J. D. Sparkman..... 2,000,000

W. B. Duncan, and D. Vandusen..... 2,000,000

Booth & Edgar, and Sturgiss, Bennett & Co..... 2,000,000

J. De Nottebeck..... 2,000,000

B. F. Wheelwright, and J. W. Lawrence..... 2,000,000

Haight, Halsey & Co., and D. Henry Haight..... 2,000,000

A. A. Lowerre & Brothers..... 2,000,000

B. Loder, and Geo. W. Brown..... 2,000,000

W. Bard, and W. Hogue..... 2,000,000

James Brown, and John Slade..... 7,000,000

J. Sturgis, and H. A. Kerr..... 2,000,000

J. H. Lucas, St. Louis, Mo..... 5,000,000

H. A. Burr, and C. G. Gunther, and J. D. Phillips. 2,000,000

Watts Sherman, and W. K. Thorn..... 2,000,000

W. H. Webb..... 2,000,000

Mr. Webb should build all the government steam frigates.

Drexel & Co., and Thompson Brothers, and }
Sweeny, Rittenhouse & Co..... } \$3,000,000

Mr. F. M. Drexel, of Philadelphia, is the senior partner of the well-known banking-house of Drexel & Co. Mr. Drexel is a German by birth, and possesses their usual excellent education and their talents. The house is in the front rank of wealthy

bankers. The new firm of Read, Drexel & Co., in this city, are the successors to Van Vleet, Read & Drexel.

Mr. Sweeny was paying and receiving teller in the bank of Washington, in the city of Washington, D. C. He is a man of eminent talents. Mr. Samuel Fowler, one of the firm of S., R. & Co., Washington City, is one of the heirs of the great Fowler estate, of New Orleans. Mr. Difief, another member of the same firm, is also one of the heirs to the Fowler estate.

Thompson Brothers have already taken their place in the front rank of our judicious bankers and brokers. They employ as many clerks, and transact, every day, as much business as any money operators in Wall street. The responsibility of the house is placed on the most substantial basis—ample capital and undoubted integrity.

The Messrs. Thompsons are the sons of John Thompson, who for twenty years was the leading *genius* of Wall street. No bank was considered solvent if its vaults were not opened to his inspection; no loan could be obtained till its elements were discussed and approved in John Thompson's *private* room. A man of more integrity than John Thompson, never walked on 'Change. He was to money operators, the same never-to-be-beat, that Paul Morphy is to chess-players.

Many of our millionaires made their money while taking John Thompson's *Bank Note Reporter* and following his directions. If he said La Crosse or Hudson River Railroad stock had no value, the men who didn't believe him soon wore a long face, and then promised to believe *every word* they read in Thompson's *Bank Note Reporter*.

The writer of this article has known John Thompson for thirty years. He has known him, immensely rich, loaning his money to the United States, and to the State, and he knows that talents like his will again acquire wealth. Five years of prosperous business is an *independent* fortune to any man who is *posted up* in Wall street—that "labyrinth" of money-changers—the street paved with gold.

Thompson's Bank Note Reporter is just what it always was. A judicious merchant would as soon go without an iron safe as he would go without the perfectly reliable information that Thompson always gives. Half a dozen *spurious* births and *premature* deaths of "Reporters," have taken place since Thompson's Reporter commenced its valuable career; it will live while talents are respected and truth is preferred to fiction.

The Pope and Archbishop Hughes.....\$100,000,000

The Pope rules and reigns over 120,000,000 of Catholics. If

he shall receive twenty-five cents from each, it will be \$30,000,000 annually. We wish every person who has any interest in making the laws of the United States, to read the *New York Times*, of July 19, 1859. He will there find an account of the attack, by the troops of the *Holy Pope*, on Mr. Perkins and family, including the widow of the late Bishop Doane, of New Jersey. We should more willingly live in the United States, with Mike Walsh, or fillibuster Walker for President, than we would live under any government claiming *religion* or *superstition* as the basis of authority.

While this article was in the printer's hands, and all of it, to this line, was composed, we hear (July 25, 1859) that the Pope of Rome is to be King of all Italy. We suppose he will soon follow the example of his illustrious predecessors, and place his foot on the neck of Protestant kings. This war, like many other wars, has resulted in changing one despot for a worse despot. This is an indication of the *Religious* sentiment of the age. Alas! for freedom! We are returning to the superstition of the dark ages. There is but one more act to perform, and the climax of "absurdity" will be perfected. It is to nominate Archbishop Hughes for the next President. This nomination we now make. We recommend to all who believe in *Dogmas* to vote for him. We wish to know how pious the nation is.

Abm. R. Van Nest..... \$2,000,000

A clergyman of this city. Mr. Van Nest inherited an immense estate, and by accumulation is placed among our Red Diamonds. Mr. V. married Miss Willett, and *half a million*.

The brothers Ronalds..... \$2,000,000

Grandsons of Peter Lorillard. They are most estimable citizens.

Mr. Dykeman, and J. W. Allen..... \$2,000,000

B. L. Swan, and G. H. Pierce..... 2,000,000

E. Anthony, and W. L. Ormsby, and American }
Bank Note Co..... } 2,000,000

If we were asked to name a man who has, for years, stood in the front rank of our artists, nobly sustaining them by his example and by his material aid, we should name E. Anthony. His rooms in Broadway are crowded with all that men of taste and ladies of taste most admire. A visit to his rooms is like making a tour of Europe. There is not a public building—a palace of a peer—a field of battle—a celebrated bridge—a church of the middle ages—a Melrose abbey in the Fifth avenue, that is not placed visibly before you, while seated in his elegant salesrooms. Every person who visits the city, and every resident should make

an early call at E. Anthony's Stereoscopic Emporium, No. 308 Broadway. [See his advertisement in this edition.]

In this number we present to our readers a perfect likeness of one of the three men (see page 75), to whom, we think, the world is more deeply indebted than to any others now on the stage; or to any, who, for a time, received the homage of a grateful people, and passed to their reward. A more perfect likeness never came from the hands of any artist than Mr. Ormsby has given us of Professor Morse. Mr. Morse is now about sixty-eight years of age, and is the oldest son of the Rev J. Morse. What will be the value of this engraving in coming time, if passed by us to our children and our children's children? The most scientific men of Europe are now testifying their respect for the genius that conceived the greatest of all discoveries. This discovery reaches the confines of "human efforts" and nearly passes to the bounds of "superhuman agency." To omniscience and omnipresence we refer all things. The Creator of the Universe is beyond our ken. Although unable to see him, we are, at the same instant, able to see 100,000,000 of his worlds.

If the telegraph wire could reach these worlds, would not superhuman power be *revealed to us*? Who could, by searching, find out more of the Deity? Gravitation is a law of Nature, a law of God; and extends to the planet Neptune, discovered by Leverrier, and to the most distant spheres. Electricity is a law of nature, a law of God; and extends, like gravitation, to every sphere which a sun illumines, or on which the lightnings flash. *One* Morse has united, by the lightning's flash, all places on this globe; may not a *second* Morse, or a *second* Franklin—by the lightning's flash—by the electric current—by a law of nature yet undiscovered—ultimately communicate with the most distant spheres, and continue the "Revelations" that science has commenced?

If Newton had not discovered the law of gravitation, Leverrier could not have discovered the place of Neptune. If we imagine a circle drawn around our globe, the circumference of which is 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 miles, and are told that Leverrier, by the aid of the law of gravitation, and by mathematics, was enabled to tell where, in this circle, Neptune would be found, although Leverrier had not seen it, we can, in some measure, estimate the value of science. Science pointed the telescope, but it was held in the hands of an astronomer, the friend of Leverrier. In an instant an immense world—a revolving world—not as before, a star—was added to our solar system. If we imagine a human eye placed at the centre of the sun, and around the centre of the sun, we imagine as many pointed tele-

scopes as are represented by the line of figures that we have just used, every single telescope will point directly to a star. No person living can point to any part of the Heavens without pointing directly to one star.*

Will not the study of a sublime science raise us above the hatred of each other, engendered by positive errors, in which we were schooled? *Knowledge* looks down upon *ignorance* with pity. When the masses are educated, discord on earth will cease. When dogmas were *invented*, the sun of science had not risen; darkness sat brooding over a benighted world. To dispel this darkness—to show us a Creator through a Creator's laws—God's laws—Nature's laws—is the mission of science. Dogmas are nearly *dead*. Science is just dawning. A glorious day, bright with the beams of science, is before us. May it speed on till superstition is dispelled—till God's noon-day sun shall gild the distant lands, and show the whole world the pathway to knowledge and to him.

Without the law of gravitation, worlds could not be suspended in space: without electricity, animal life and vegetable life could not be sustained—chaos would reign. The God of Nature—the Creator—made the laws and suspended the worlds in space: it was not the God about which men quarrel, and have for centuries killed each other. The whole intellectual world are united in their views of the Creator; no battle-field has ever been stained with human gore, to enforce *his* claims to our devotion.

The language of Catholic theology once was, "God made this *one* world out of *nothing*." The language of Protestant theology is, "God and Nature made the *laws* by which all the worlds were created and are sustained." Is our worship less pure than theirs? Is our faith less strong? Have the discoveries of science lessened our faith? Have they not opened to us the knowledge of numerous laws of which the ancients knew nothing? Early nations believed in a host of man-gods—mortal gods! but they could not believe in a *Creator God*, for they knew nothing of his *laws*, which *science alone* has revealed. If mankind had been in its earliest stages enlightened by our *sciences*, religious disputes—persecutions—religious wars between

* Leverrier, by *figures*, could tell in what direction Neptune would be found, but he was mistaken in the distance. The earth is 95,000,000 of miles from the sun. Leverrier said Neptune would be found thirty-seven times 95,000,000 of miles from the sun. Neptune is only thirty times 95,000,000 of miles from the sun. Read Prof. Pierce's recent work on the Celestial Spheres. This valuable work is published by subscription and the publishers have not yet received their outlay. We may omit, by *accident*, in the "Wealth of the world," his name, who *omits* to purchase the most scientific, the most religious work ever published in this country—perhaps in any country. A person who can comprehend one tenth part of its sublime "Theology," cannot be an "Infidel." Little & Brown, Boston, are the liberal publishers.

nations—disputed succession to thrones—the bloody Druids—the victims of Juggernaut—Turks—Catholics—stupid Mormons—burning widows—human sacrifices—streams of blood from human hearts—would not have been known. All of these were called *religion* by the priests.

The priests of all the early nations claimed *inspiration* as their authority; they were the messengers of God to man.

They all had Bibles, but all were of their own *manufacture*, like the Mormon Bible of the present day. The believers in *mortal* gods paid them adoration, and extended it to the priests. The priests taught that a vindictive God could be appeased only by the performance of bloody rites; these were the only escape from—the *lower regions*.

Priests should have led the people to the study of science—to the study of the arts—to literature—to civilization. They have led the people, in all past time, to error—to superstition—to ceaseless conflict—to demoralization—to Popery—to despotism.

Does not the mythology of a nation either advance or retard civilization?

What nation now takes the lead in those acquisitions which make life all that a beneficent Creator would make it?

Is it the “murdering” dominion of the “Holy Church” in “Italy debased”?

Is it the land of “Promise,” where Popes and Kings are united to enslave the people?

Is it fighting, butchering Mexico?

Is it Lower Canada?

Is it benighted and bleeding Ireland? Is it not that “Country without religion”—the United States.

No nation is capable of being civilized, that is not capable of comprehending the sciences which reveal the Creator through nature’s laws. Greece and Rome led other nations, but they knew nothing of our sciences; they had numerous *man-gods*. The Greek writers are by some supposed to have believed their mythology to be true; they, like Egyptians and Hebrews, sacrificed human beings on their *religious* altars. The Mexicans, so recently as the time of Cortez, did the same.

The Roman, or classical writers, certainly did not believe their gods to be more than ingenious fictions; some of whom proceeded from poetry, and some from priests. Their mythology—their religion—was not essentially above the pagan mythology of the nations they conquered. The Romans did not reach the

civilization that suggested or revealed a Creator for their worship.*

Rome had four hundred and twenty temples, dedicated to four hundred and twenty Gods—all of them Gods of earth; but the Creator had no temple, and received no worship. Our Savior worshipped the Father who was in Heaven, and paid tribute to Cæsar, but he would not worship human Gods—the mythological Gods of Rome—and he ascended the cross to expiate his crime. To worship more than one God he pronounced idolatry. To dispel idolatry was the Divine mission of Christianity. It is now the nineteenth century—by what law are we required to worship a *plurality* of Gods? The Catholics have, like the Romans, hundreds of churches, dedicated to hundreds of Gods. The words Master, Saint, God, Lord, Prophet, and many others, were words of exactly the same meaning in the early languages. The Hebrew Gods were called by all these names. The Catholic dogmas are the “Remains” of numerous Pagan Systems of Mythology. Nearly all the “Saints,” who now have churches named after them, were Gods of Pagan Mythology. Moses was a *man*, and a *law-maker*, but the Jews called him their *inspired* God. *Our law-makers will not be canonized till they have been dead as long as Moses.* St. Peter was a man, but he was an *inspired* God of the Catholics on earth, and held the keys of Heaven, till they were delivered to the Pope. Fifteen hundred years ago the council of ecclesiastics adopted Moses and all the Hebrew Gods as their Gods, and taught the existence of other Gods, not adopted in the Hebrew Mythology. If Moses was an inspired God, and if St. Peter was an inspired God, and if they invested the Pope, and through him all the Popes, with their inspiration, was not the Pope, and all the Popes, inspired Gods? *was the Catholic logic.* By preaching the doctrine of eternal punishment to the unbeliever, they made *their sentiments the sentiments* of all who dared to speak or write for ten centuries. If the ecclesiastics had made this doctrine universal, the Reformation could not have blessed the world—despotism would have reigned forever: all the Popes would have been mighty Kings, like the present Pope.

Ignorance and superstition, aided by the Inquisition, swept like a deluge over Europe; science was expelled—Grecian and Roman literature destroyed—the human intellect was dwarfed—the light of “reason” seemed flickering ere it left the world forever. War among petty kings and ecclesiastics was perpetual—

* There is no evidence that public religious instruction formed any part of the duty of the priests, or was ever connected with their public worship, which consisted in performing unmeaning ceremonies, and offering living creatures as sacrifices on polluted altars. Nothing like preaching or sacred oratory was known.—*Eschenburgh's Manual of Classical Literature*—page 237.

freedom and civilization bid the world adieu for one thousand years. Popes, Cardinals, monks, divided the soil—Genius spoke only in whispers. If the Creator has blessings in store for mankind, he must enlighten the minds of 120,000,000 of men. European wars may be a blessing in disguise. If Catholic kings—Catholic monks—Catholic dogmas—are to rule the world again—then ages of pitchy darkness are decreed to man. Happy indeed are we, on this side of the ocean, that kings, and Popes, and monks, are only names hated for what they have done—hated for what we know they would do—hated as despots, fit only to rule among ignorant slaves. Protestant Christianity, at the Reformation (1515), taught the belief of one God, the Creator. When belief in this doctrine is universal—persecution—religious wars—mutual hatred between races—will afflict the world no more. The more of the Creator's laws we discover, the more clearly we see that "the Hand that made them is Divine." Scientific men are the true believers in the existence of a Creator. The astronomer positively knows, that the solar system could not revolve without His laws. Theologians may quarrel about names of the Deity—philosophers never do. It is the Spirit—the Justice—the Sublimity—the incomprehensibility of the Creator and his laws, that *all*—positively *all*—the "Intellectual" now worship. Was there ever an age as religious—as truly devout—was there ever an age, or nation, as enlightened as our own? Was there ever a country in which the priesthood had less power to lead public sentiment—to dash contending factions in deadly conflict on each other?

We claim for this country and this Age, the first pure worship of *One* God, without the early idolatry that fixed an artificial system on the "World." "We believe in God." This is a Universal creed. To Him, and to Him only, the intellectual address their prayers. Around His Throne, when our pilgrimage is ended, we devoutly hope to assemble. A man who denies that God and Nature, the Creator, created all things, and through Nature's laws rule all things, will in his ignorance deny that the sun ever shines, and that he himself exists.

Was it not one of the Creator's laws, which, when discovered by Jackson, banished pain from half the world?

This "Revelation" not only shows whence it came, but it shows the beneficence of a God. If we call God's greatest blessings "Revelations," all the world will be numbered with the *faithful*—all will be sincere *believers*. Knowledge and devotion are as inseparably united, as are ignorance and superstition. Between the worshippers of these two churches, there must ever be

discord. Nothing but light and truth can dispel ignorance and error, and unite the world of worshipers in one creed—one God. One church will ever worship the Creator of the Universal System, who is in Heaven; the other will, 'mid ceaseless conflicts, worship a God on earth. Who beside priests can desire eternal agitation? What laws of Science, or of God, did the early priests discover? Who dared proclaim a discovery while Galileo, and hundreds of others were in the cells of the Inquisition? These Popes, Cardinals, Priests, and Monks, promised house-lots in Heaven, in exchange for houses and lands on earth. The speculation proved a good one, and they soon owned half of Europe. Those who had no house-lots were disposed of—*below*. If the writer can connect the names of Jackson, and Morse, and the host of our scientific men, with the names of the first artists of the country, he will be satisfied with his own share of fame. These men teach a Theology that will not embroil the world in never-ending disputes—never-ending persecutions—never-ending wars—never-ending contentions in social life—never-ending disputes between the educated and the ignorant.—He would on their account have his record read, while genius has admirers—while “Revelation” and the true God shall have worshipers—while the world shall progress in knowledge and in truth. We shall present to our readers, we hope, in succeeding numbers, specimens of Mr. Ormsby’s bank-note engraving. They are perfect gems. As early as circumstances permit, we shall contract with him for a \$250 likeness of Mr. Field, who, we are happy to say, has returned to his family, with the certainty that the *great pursuit of his life* is, under his own direction—*soon to be completed*. We thank him. We thank him.

Grahams Polley, J. M. Furman, Barnett John- son, Claude Gignoux, Charles Christmas	} \$2,000,000
Myndert Van Schaick, and Campbell, Hall & Co.	2,000,000
Lee Clafflin and Joseph Whitney, Boston	2,000,000
John Paine and James Phalen	2,000,000
T. H. Faile & Brother, and John Caswell	2,000,000
L. M. Hoffman, and James McBride	2,000,000
Dater and Miller, and Levi Appgar	3,000,000
Schenck and Barsalow	2,000,000
Chamberlain & Phelps, and Lawrence	2,000,000
George Taylor and James Taylor	2,000,000
J. Anderson, and Lilienthal, and Connelly	2,000,000
W. B. Ireland and A. Isclin	2,000,000
H. Douglass, and J. F. Freeborn, and A. Chi- chester, and W. D. Murphy	} 2,000,000

W. F. Mott, and Charles Fox, and John Lever- edge, and A. Briggs	}	2,000,000
Dr. Anderson, J. E. Shaw and T. E. Davis.		
Shanck & Downing, Charles Canavello & Delmo- nico.	}	2,000,000
Valentine G. Hall, and A. Meserole		
R. B. Forbes, and H. Grier, Boston.		2,000,000
Jabez C. Howe & Co., and G. Howe, Boston		2,000,000
J. McCall, and B. F. Manice,		2,000,000
George P. Rogers & Sister		2,000,000
D. E. Parmly, and D. Wood.		2,000,000
L. S. Haskell and the residents of Lewelling Park At North Orange, N. J.		5,000,000

We are Yankees, and cannot spell the name of a Welsh or Scotch Town with four "Ts," as *Llewelling*. A place so lovely should have had a more lovely name. Near Rome, 1800 years ago, was a retreat called *Tusculum*. Near London is *Middlesex*, and near *Middlesex* are half a dozen other lovely country villages. *Cicero* and *Hortensius* have by their writings immortalized *Tusculum*,* and at this day every American who visits Rome rides out to *Tusculum* to breathe the "inspiration" with which genius has invested it.

Boston has its *Cambridge*, *Dorchester*, *Roxbury*, *Melrose*, and *Brookline*. *Philadelphia*, *Baltimore*, and all places of wealth, have lovely suburban residences, to which men of wealth and taste retire from the dust of large cities, and all these places have had the fame that literature and literary leisure, could award.

If one person of wealth and taste should read this article, we advise him to visit *Lewelling Park*. We have seen lovely places, but never a more lovely place. A view from the tower, recently erected, commands a view of the city of *New York*; and a circle bounded not by mountains, not by plains, the eye ranges as far as the horizon. Ships at sea—lovely villas—cultivated farms—an enchanting panorama—are spread out as if for your special delight—and are limited only by the setting sun. A ramble through the grounds is the realization of the Poet's dream. We will proclaim the blessings of wealth, while wealth opens to us temples where we would worship. No reflecting man ever passed an hour in such a spot, who did not thank the God of Goodness, that by a life of patient toil, we can, as our reward, live a charmed life amid waterfalls—grottos—dells—temples—statues—forest trees—flowers—fruits—cool shades—

* For a minute description of *Tusculum* as seen in *Cicero's* time, and as seen at this day, read *Dunlop's Roman Literature*, Vol 2, Article *Cicero*.

a labyrinth of beauty created by Nature for the lovers of art—the lovers of Nature—the lovers of the picturesque—the worshipers of the pure—the Holy. We thank Mr. Davis—the architect—the Michael Angelo of his time, for what he has done for us. No other man could have combined nature and art, and have produced such a wilderness of loveliness. The rush to Lewelling Park assures us that taste as well as wealth are the characteristics of this age. We hope Mr. Haskell will limit every purchaser to a *few* acres, that *many* may enjoy the residence that all who visit must covet.

The writer of these lines never saw Mr. Haskell nor his partners, and but one of the residents of the Park. Those *only* who visit the Park can decide whether *our* taste is *good* taste.

Coman and Leupp, how much?

C. O. Halsted, and Carnes & Haskell.....	\$2,000,000
Burnham, Plumb & Co., and Augustus Ward.....	2,000,000
W. W. Havermeyer and Miller.....	2,000,000
W. G. Hunt, and W. C. Wilmerding.....	2,000,000
T. Suffern, and J. B. Varnum.....	2,000,000
D. Lord, and Ex-Judge Vanderpool.....	2,000,000
Carney and Sleeper, Boston.....	2,000,000
Hugh Maxwell, and J. W. Gerard.....	2,000,000
Draper and D. A. Cushman.....	2,000,000
Low, Herriman & Co. and Dibble, Work & Moore.	2,000,000
C. Stetson, H. D. Clapp.....	} 2,000,000
Paron Stevens, A. Clark.....	
J. P. Treadwell, W. Leland.....	
H. Cranston, ——— Putnam.....	

These men have acquired their fortunes in the “Public Palaces” of the city; no men are more esteemed.

D. D. Winchester.....	} \$1,000,000
J. S. Stebbens.....	
B. G. Clark.....	
Richard French.....	
Alvan Higgins.....	1,500,000

Mr. A. Higgins is a native of Maine. He commenced the carpet business in this city, and acquired a large fortune in a short time: he and his brothers are the owners of the large carpet factory on Forty-third street, near the North River. He invested largely on Murray, Chambers, and Warren streets, and doubled his money. He owns the Lawrence place, comprising fifteen acres—one of the most valuable places on the North River; on this he now resides. He owns the eleven houses on one block on Murray Hill. Where, in the United States, is there

a more valuable investment? There is but one great free country where wealth, intelligence, virtue, and happiness, surpass all other countries. There is one State that leads all other States of this favored country. There is in this State one City that surpasses other cities in wealth and splendor. In this favored City is one avenue that surpasses other avenues. In this avenue is a spot more elevated—more beautiful—crowded with more splendid houses than any other avenue. From this spot may be seen a landscape that cannot be surpassed. Here may be seen, at the same moment, both the North and East Rivers. Here is the Croton Reservoir. From this spot, as from the heart, shall flow through every artery a current of life—health and temperance—forever. The founders of this crystal fountain should be remembered as long as its blessings are enjoyed. Around this fountain are placed flowers that perfume the air. Is not this spot the Temple where all would offer thanks for blessings that rich and poor equally enjoy? Will not the living beauty, the “more than marble Venuses,” here find their most loved promenade? Will not youth, and age, and “taste refined,” here linger to exchange looks and thoughts, that hope—and happiness—and Heaven suggest? May we not hope that here, the intellectual—the virtuous—the wealthy will often meet to exchange the nod of recognition, and under Heaven’s canopy, offer thanks that so much is given us? Is not this the apex of the greatest country of the greatest age? In what other country is there a Fifth avenue? In what other country is there a Murray Hill? From the top of Mr. Higgins’ block, erected by Mr. George Higgins, may be seen more splendid houses than from any other in this wealthy city—any other in the Union. In one direction is seen Union Square. In the opposite direction is the Central Park. This Park will be unequalled in the world.

Can this view fail to fill the heart of sensibility with delight? Mr. Davis was the architect of Mr. Higgins’ Square; should we not thank him for giving us a design that has originality, taste, and beauty, to recommend it? New York City, and the cities around it, will, in this century, be the abode of 2,000,000 of souls. Will not “The Wealth of the World” secure a “Palace,” while a house or a lot remains? Every unoccupied lot will double its value in five years.

We give our readers the names of the residents in the Fifth avenue, and in succeeding numbers we shall give the names of the residents of the most wealthy streets of the city. These residents may be estimated to represent fortunes from half a million to ten millions of dollars. The blanks are churches or un-

occupied lots; two or three lots are sometimes occupied by one person.

No.	No.
3. W. Oothout.	64. Coles Morris.
5. W. Vanhook.	65. Japhet Bishop.
6. Lispenard Stewart.	66. Dr. G. S. Bedford.
7. Vandervoort.	68. T. R. Foster.
8. John T. Johnson.	70. J. McBride.
9. A. Clark.	71. R. K. Slaughter.
10. T. Egleston.	72. Mrs. Banks.
11. A. Clark.	73. D. B. Fearing.
12. O. Slate.	74. H. N. Wright.
13. A. Clark.	75. J. H. Coster.
14. A. Barber.	76. P. A. Hargous.
15. N. Carpenter.	77. H. F. Coster.
16. S. Draper.	78. J. E. Cooley.
17. H. Hopkins.	79. George Opdike.
19. S. C. Herring.	80. B. Amar.
21. J. Renwick, Jr.	81. V. Brooks.
23. J. P. Marsh.	82. M. Van Schaick.
25. G. Morris.	83. D. Parish.
27. Dr. Potts.	85. Mrs. C. L. Spencer.
29. R. Varick.	86. P. Van Valkenburgh.
31. J. Marsh.	87. T. H. Faile.
32. A. Schiff.	88. W. M. Halstead.
33. T. G. Woodruff.	89. J. McCall.
37. F. Cottinet.	90. A. H. Isham.
39. G. N. Miller.	91. G. Griswold, jr.
40. J. A. C. Gray.	92. G. W. Pratt.
41. Mrs. Kennedy.	93. E. W. Stoughton.
42. E. H. Dixon.	94. E. Hoyt.
43. J. Wurts.	95. H. E. Davies.
44. H. R. Remsen.	96. C. M. Parker.
46. A. B. Belknap.	97. E. Delafield.
47. D. E. Hawley.	98. A. Vail.
49. J. S. Rogers.	99. R. L. Kennedy.
51. Eli White.	100. F. C. Gibbard.
53. J. Lenox.	101. E. Matthews.
55. E. S. Maitland.	102. S. C. Hewing.
57. J. Donaldson.	103. E. Pierpont.
59. W. H. Osborn.	104. J. Corse.
60. R. B. Minturn.	105. J. W. Whitney.
61. J. Lenox.	106. P. Hayden.
62. C. T. Abbott.	107. M. O. Roberts.
63. C. A. Hecksher.	108. A. Jones.

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------------|
| No. | No. |
| 109. A. Belmont. | 166. A. A. Lowerre. |
| 110. R. M. Gibbes. | 168. P. M. Martin. |
| 111. J. K. Herrick. | 170. W. Sherman. |
| 112. T. S. Gibbes. | 172. C. S. Douglass. |
| 114. A. C. Kingsland. | 174. W. F. Cooledge. |
| 116. D. C. Kingsland. | 182. M. Pepoon. |
| 118. G. Lewis. | 184. W. H. Peckham. |
| 119. G. W. Turner. | 186. Paron Stevens. |
| 120. E. Townsend. | 194. D. M. Stephenson. |
| 121. J. Randall. | 196. A. Mellen. |
| 122. M. Taylor. | 198. S. Perry. |
| 123. S. Holmes. | 200. S. M. Mead. |
| 124. W. B. Moffat. | 202. S. V. Hoffman. |
| 125. J. R. Chilton. | 207. Dr. Hull. |
| 126. C. A. Smith. | 208. U. H. Wolfe. |
| 127. J. B. Murray. | 209. J. F. Ludlow. |
| 128. G. W. Burnham. | 210. A. Wycoff. |
| 129. P. Townsend. | 211. F. E. Siffkins. |
| 130. S. Mason. | 212. D. Higgins. |
| 131. J. Ridley. | 213. C. A. Whitney. |
| 132. S. Mason. | 214. J. C. Baldwin. |
| 133. R. Williamson. | 215. J. M. Fiske. |
| 134. H. Beadle. | 216. W. M. Clark. |
| 135. C. R. Green. | 217. T. U. Smith. |
| 136. J. J. Cisco. | 218. R. E. Livingston. |
| 137. E. S. Higgins. | 219. J. Barrow. |
| 138. J. F. A. Sanford. | 220. J. T. Bradley. |
| 139. L. Andrews. | 221. T. G. de Tejada. |
| 141. R. L. Cutting. | 222. T. Putnam. |
| 142. V. Barcalou. | 223. C. K. Patton. |
| 143. W. M. Benjamin. | 224. J. Harper. |
| 144. I. Meeker. | 225. A. Colville. |
| 146. J. Walker. | 226. S. W. Sonthack. |
| 147. B. Johnson. | 227. J. H. Mulford. |
| 148. D. E. Wheeler. | 228. J. S. Codington. |
| 149. B. Johnson. | 229. L. M. Barton. |
| 150. D. Steward, jr. | 230. Dr. J. C. Cheeseman |
| 152. J. Steward, jr. | 231. R. S. Stone. |
| 154. R. L. Stuart. | 232. J. Slade. |
| 155. W. L. Cutting. | 233. W. B. Duncan. |
| 156. R. L. Stuart. | 234. C. Gilbert. |
| 160. Union Club. | 235. Mrs. Brundige. |
| 162. H. Andrew. | 236. J. Q. Jones. |
| 164. M. Ward. | 237. G. Moke. |

No.
 238. Jasper Grosvenor.
 239. J. W. Ashmead.
 240. J. Pettigrew.
 241. R. H. Hawthorne.
 243. G. Law.
 244. J. H. Harbeck.
 245. A. B. Turner.
 246. E. C. Clarke.
 247. O. H. Jones.
 248. J. Mortimer, jr.
 249. W. F. Cary.
 251. G. B. Ironside.
 253. R. C. Goodhue.
 255. J. F. Delaplaine.
 257. P. L. Foulke.
 259. M. A. Kauffman.
 260. Dr. M. D. Vandoren.
 261. A. T. Hicks.
 262. W. P. Jones.
 263. W. C. Noyes.
 264. E. Villaman.
 265. S. Thompson.
 266. C. Rogers.
 267. J. Hustace.
 268. W. W. Deforest.
 269. J. Walker, jr.
 270. Dr. G. A. Peters.
 271. G. Brooks.
 272. C. J. Coggill.
 273. J. E. Forbes.
 274. S. Whitney.
 275. E. Macumber.
 276. W. Fanning.
 277. S. Hyatt.
 278. I. C. Delaplaine.
 279. C. I. Coutan.
 280. Mrs. Clarkson.
 281. A. Norrie.
 282. F. Barreda.
 283. C. H. Dabney.
 284. S. Beach.
 285. J. Grafton, jr.
 286. M. A. Cushman.
 287. W. A. Harbeck.

No.
 288. A. Civile.
 289. L. G. B. Cannon.
 290. B. W. Morrison.
 291. N. Murdock.
 292. F. W. Lasack.
 293. Mrs. Symes.
 295. S. F. B. Morse.
 296. E. Davidson.
 298. T. Rigney.
 299. W. I. Schenck.
 300. H. W. Warner.
 301. A. Ackerson.
 302. J. Flannegan.
 304. W. Tracey.
 305. C. Barnard.
 311. J. Thompson.
 313. Wenman.
 317. C. S. Andrews.
 319. C. W. Cotheal.
 325. Ludlum.
 333. A. G. King.
 338. R. H. Brown.
 339. James Brooks.
 340. Dr. Abbott.
 341. D. Winn.
 342. J. Caswell.
 343. G. N. Britton.
 345. A. A. Mott.
 347. G. Norrie.
 350. D. H. Arnold.
 351. John Vannest.
 352. John Jay.
 353. E. M. Swartz.
 354. C. King.
 355. J. O'Brien.
 357. J. C. Zimmerman.
 358. J. Albert.
 359. J. M. Wooley.
 360. J. C. Sanford.
 361. S. Richardson.
 362. Hendricks.
 364. J. C. Stone.
 365. W. C. Noyes.
 366. M. M. Hendricks.

No.	No.
367. L. M. Hoffman.	384. Vanvleek.
368. F. Draper.	385. A. Voorhees.
369. H. R. Anderson.	W. Spinney.
373. J. Henry.	J. H. Barton.
374. Hendricks.	G. W. Pell.
375. W. R. Martin.	John Halley.
376. Vanvleek.	W. Winchester.
377. W. A. Whitbeck.	W. R. Martin.
378. Vanvleek.	A. W. Canfield.
379. Canfield.	J. B. Purroy.
381. J. S. Agreda.	401. D. Banks.
383. Rev. S. A. Corey.	420 — Smith.

There is published in Boston, annually, a book containing the name of every person who pays a tax. The expense of this work is paid by the City, and the book is distributed without charge. Unlike New York, every merchant there pays his own tax; the Corporations give the names of stockholders to the Assessors; but do not pay the tax and charge it to the stockholders, as we do in New York. One of these books now lies before us, and we regret that we have not a similar one for this City.

In England on the first day of January, every tax-payer carries with him to the Notary, an exact account in detail, of all his property. This he swears is correct, and then leaves it with the Assessors. The book in which these are recorded is published.

This is the only correct system of taxation. The Boston system is better than ours, for the reason that A can tell the tax paid by B & C, and compare the tax with the wealth of the respective parties. With us, real estate pays a tax on a little more than half its value. Incorporated stock pays at the bank. Merchandise, worth untold millions, pays nothing. Mortgages according to the *theory* of our laws, are taxable; but the *practice* is to *escape* if you can; and you can do it if you *manage*, and are not too conscientious. We think there is another error in our laws. Mr. A B is worth \$1,000,000, and the whole is invested in undoubted mortgages, and he pays about two per cent. or \$20,000. Thinking all his neighbors *manage*, he decides to remove—*out of the Union*—and he goes to a place called New Jersey; or to Babylon, or to Jerusalem; he then pays New York City—*nothing at all!* Is this morally correct? We have another fault to find. B C is a mechanic of enterprise, aged twenty-one

years, worth just—*nothing at all*. In August he purchases of D. E., ten lots of land, and *hastily* erects ten houses.

These houses cost him one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and he obtains on mortgage, of F G, one hundred thousand dollars. The assessors value these houses, the first of May, at one hundred thousand dollars, and B C, the poor mechanic, pays two per cent., or two thousand dollars. The holder of the mortgage pays nothing—*probably*—for the reason that the mechanic is never asked whether the houses are mortgaged. If Dudley Gregory, who resides at Jersey City, holds ten of these mortgages, of one hundred thousand dollars each, he is legally exempt from any tax in New York. If every person were required to pay a tax on his *whole* property, the valuation would be double the present amount; and, as a necessary consequence, the tax would be only one half the present rate, or one per cent. in place of two per cent. The great objection to our system is, that under it all try to evade some part of the tax that they really ought to pay. One man in the city, and one only, pays a personal tax on one million dollars. He is too conscientious to ask for a deduction. Another man, who was taxed on one million dollars, would not *swear* it, but he *talked* it down *one half*. Mr. J. W. Allen is the most competent man that ever presided over the Tax Office; but he is not accountable for the errors of our tax laws. In 1857, the value of the real estate of this city was three hundred and fifty-two millions of dollars; and at this time it is probably over four hundred and fifty millions of dollars. We will suppose one hundred and fifty millions of dollars in mortgages, are now claimed by residents and non-residents. One half, or seventy-five millions of dollars, escape taxation. Suppose a law should be made of such a nature, that the holders of these one hundred and fifty millions of dollars should find it for their interest to purchase the identical property on which they now hold mortgages. The real "Wealth of the World" would then pay one million five hundred thousand dollars that they now do not pay, this being the tax on seventy-five millions of dollars. Owners and holders of mortgages should be taxed for their proportionable parts of this vast interest—*we think*.

We shall in this, and in succeeding numbers, give the names of every person who pays a tax on one hundred thousand dollars, and over. We think our readers will rise from its perusal with surprise: we are sure we did. We copy from Boyd's printed Tax-List for 1857, the only one ever printed in this city.

W. B. Astor.....	\$4,000,000	H. Fisk	\$ 323,000
P. Lorillard.....	1,600,000	A. W. Ward.....	320,000
S. Whitney.....	1,400,000	E. White.....	317,000
J. Lenox.....	1,339,000	A. Stewart.....	316,000
A. T. Stewart	1,089,000	G. Stuyvesant....	316,000
J. D. Wolfe.....	933,000	J. H. Contoit.....	310,000
James Brown.....	800,000	J. G. Costar.....	305,000
C. V. S. Roosevelt.	800,000	R. French.....	304,000
C. Vanderbilt....	697,000	Bradish Johnson..	300,000
J. Lafarge.....	666,000	J. Anderson.....	300,000
P. Goelet.....	650,000	H. W. Field.....	300,000
Goelet's Brother...	650,000	Hendricks.....	300,000
E. Keteltas.....	600,000	Thos. Gardner....	300,000
A. R. Eno.....	583,000	Mathew Morgan..	300,000
H. Barclay.....	572,000	Philip Burrows...	296,000
A. G. Phelps.....	562,000	Mr. Burrows left the country	
J. Boorman.....	522,000	without paying one dollar, and	
Moses Taylor.....	519,000	has resided for two years in	
Hendricks.....	500,000	Europe. By the recent death	
W. C. Rhinelanders	500,000	of his brother, who was the	
C. Palmer.....	475,000	partner of A. T. Stewart, the	
G. Rapelye (E.)...	455,000	wife and children of P. B. re-	
B. M. Whitlock...	455,000	ceived \$350,000.	
S. Suarez.....	455,000	Richard F. Carman	\$298,000
H. Parish.....	453,000	J. & J. W Weeks.	294,000
Thomas Suffern...	440,000	W. B. Moffat....	290,000
Goold Hoyt (E.)..	439,000	D. S. Miller.....	283,000
Herman Thorn...	422,000	O. Schermerhorn..	285,000
James I. Jones	420,000	E. Parmley.....	276,000
A. Watts.....	405,000	Spingler (E.)....	269,000
Hendricks.....	400,000	S. P. Townsend..	269,000
N. Low (E.).....	385,000	R. W. Lowber....	269,000
W. P. Furness....	381,000	Mrs. C. J. Spencer.	263,000
J. D. Wendel....	370,000	W. Rhinelanders(E.)	264,000
N. G. Kortright...	364,000	D. Banks.....	264,000
H. Young.....	361,000	J. De Wolf.....	261,000
G. Griswold.....	360,000	S. B. Munn (E.)..	259,000
W. Ross (E.).....	351,000	Geo. Law,.....	258,000
James Chesterman.	325,000	Jacob Cram,.....	258,000
R. L. Stewart	329,000	I. I. Janeway,.....	256,000
G. Bruce.....	325,000	A. Philips, jr.,....	254,000
R. L. Lord.....	325,000	G. Tucker,.....	254,000
W. B. Post.....	325,000	Howell Hoppock,..	250,000
C. Mildeberger....	324,000	T. A. Emmet,.....	248,000
J. Thorn.....	323,000	W. H. Aspinwall,...	248,000

THE OLD PIONEER
BOOK AND NEWS AGENCY.

Established 1840.

H. DEXTER & COMPANY,

113 Nassau Street, New-York,

(SUCCESSORS TO DEXTER & BROTHER.)

We would most respectfully call the attention of Booksellers and News Agents to our unequalled facilities for Packing and forwarding all Books, Magazines and Newspapers, published either in this country or Europe, to all parts of the United States and the Canadas. Our long experience in the business enables us to warrant entire satisfaction to those who may favor us with their patronage. Having recently fitted up our new and spacious store, 113 Nassau Street, we possess increased facilities for supplying all who may choose to patronize us. Remember, we forward all Publications, either foreign or domestic, at the Publishers'

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JOBGING TRADE.

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COAL!

FOR

FAMILY USE.

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6th Ave. and 37th St.

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Newspaper & Periodical Office.

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WARDING all

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parts of the United States and the Canadas.

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warrant entire satisfaction to those who may favor
me with their patronage.

I possess increased facilities for supplying all who
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and sell for **CASH**, which enables me to give
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500,000 GIFTS,

Worth from 50 cents to \$200 each, consisting of Gold and Silver Watches Gold Locketts, Gold Chains, Cameo Pins and Drops, Gold Bracelets, Gold Pencils, Sewing Birds, in short, Jewelry of every description. Reticules, Ladies' Purses, Porte-Monnaies, &c. \$250 worth of Gifts, valued at the regular retail prices, distributed with every 500 books.

A Gift will be delivered with every book sold for one dollar or more. Although no book will be sold for more than the usual retail price, many will be sold for less. Persons wishing any particular book can order it at once, and it will be forwarded with a Gift. Persons ordering Books with Gifts to be sent by mail, should forward the amount of postage, as it must invariably be paid in advance. The average postage for \$1 and \$1 25 books is 24 cents, and for \$1 50, 30 cents, and \$2 and \$2 50 books, 48 cents.

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No. 429 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

PATENT GUTTA PERCHA PIPE,

MANUFACTURED BY

SAMUEL C. BISHOP,

NEW-YORK,

UNDER THE ONLY PATENTS ISSUED IN THIS COUNTRY.

WAREHOUSE, 181 BROADWAY.

For Pumps, Aqueducts, Hydraulic Rams, &c.

Plumbers, Pump Dealers, Real Estate Owners and Tenants are invited to examine for themselves, and ascertain the merits of GUTTA PERCHA PIPE.

The injurious effects on health, resulting from the use of water which passed through lead and copper pipes, and the rapid rusting of iron pipe, has for a long time rendered it highly desirable to obtain some material for water pipes that would combine at once the requisite strength, freedom from poisonous salts, and economy. Gutta Percha Pipe has now been in use for this purpose eight years in this country, and two or three years longer in England; and experience proves that (when properly made of pure material) it is not acted on by strong fluoric and muriatic, or dilute nitric and sulphuric acids, soda water, cider or alkalies—agencies which are most active in destroying pipes in common use. It is stronger than lead or cast iron; is sixteen times lighter than lead, consequently is cheaper to transport and handle; it is cheaper to work and lay in the ground than any other pipe; will stand frost better than any other material; the bore is so smooth that it will discharge more water than any other pipe. But what is of the first and greatest importance, it imparts *no poison* to the water that passes through it. The numerous cases that have occurred in the last twenty years, of disease and death from lead poison, have awakened a very general attention to this subject.

The American Institute awarded a GOLD MEDAL, and the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanics' Association, a SILVER MEDAL for this Pipe.

Many thousands of Pipes have been sold during the last eight years, and notwithstanding the want of skill and experience which attend all new manufactures, it is believed that not more than one per cent. of the whole have failed to give entire satisfaction.

DETECTOR.

BANK-NOTE CURRENCY:

T MONEY,



EVERY GENUINE '8, 1859.

ADAS.

FIVE CENTS

n for a Bank
of Photo-litho-

y bank in the United States
ely made up my mind that
a fraudulent currency can
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against the circulation

Yours, truly,
ISAAC CAREY.

HEARING HOUSE, }
March 18, 1859. }

our Prospectus, and the
ic-similes in miniature

expressing to you my
a propose is faithfully
simple and sure means
bank notes than any
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ectfully yours,
HENRY B. GROVES

OR'S OFFICE, }
X, March 22, 1859. }
ion above expressed by
CHARLES WHITE.

Bank Department, Mass.

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THE EUREKA COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR.

PROSPECTUS OF

HEWET'S ENCYCLOPEDIA OF AMERICAN BANK-NOTE CURRENCY:

AN INFALLIBLE DETECTOR OF FRAUDULENT MONEY,



BY PHOTO-LITHOGRAPHIC FAC-SIMILES IN MINIATURE, OF EVERY GENUINE NOTE IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADAS.

TO BE ISSUED IN WEEKLY NUMBERS AT TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

WE beg to call your attention to the accompanying SPECIMEN of the above work, the FIRST NUMBER of which is now in press, and will shortly be issued. We believe this work will supply a long sought-for desideratum, and that by its own merits it must become the necessity of every BANK, BANKER, and RECEIVER of paper money in America.

That a Bank-Note Detector, combining as this does PERFECT ACCURACY WITH INFALLIBILITY, has become a great public necessity, is sufficiently proven by the enormous losses daily inflicted upon the community by the circulation of SPURIOUS, ALTERED, and COUNTERFEIT NOTES.

No written or printed description of Bank Notes, no matter how carefully compiled, can ever be made an infallible and perfect protector.

COUNTERFEITING—that is, the manufacture for fraudulent purposes of fac-similes of genuine Bank Notes—has never been the source of any very aggravated loss to the public, nor is it ever likely to be, because the talent required to engrave fac-similes of genuine Notes sufficiently well to deceive the public at large finds more lucrative and honorable employment in the legitimate trade of engraving. But the public has always been an enormous sufferer by spurious and altered Bank Notes, which circulate in a ratio of at least several thousand dollars to one dollar of real counterfeits.

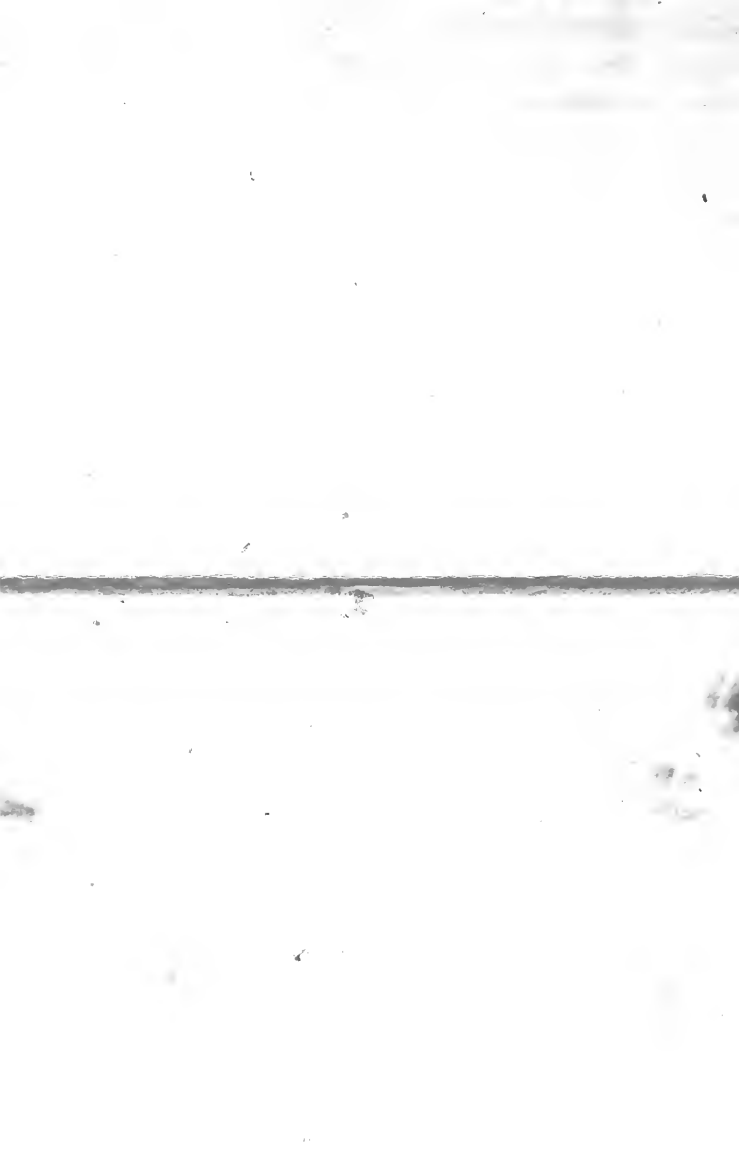
These spurious and altered Notes are generally the ISSUES of exploded and broken Banks, which being originally executed by a regular bank-note engraving firm for an originally solvent bank, of course compare in point of workmanship, etc., with issues of solvent banks generally. The circulation of the exploded banks is very frequently obtained after failure by dishonest parties, who at once make it their business to erase the title and location of the broken bank, and either by pasting or reprinting in the title of some bank in good credit, and altering the location to correspond, succeed in foisting these altered Notes upon the public as good money, BECAUSE THE GENERAL CHARACTER OF THE WORK HAS A GENUINE APPEARANCE.

Another great source of loss to the public is the facility with which the issues of solvent banks have heretofore been RAISED IN DENOMINATIONAL VALUE—One-dollar Notes being raised to Ten-dollar Notes, and so on, by entirely removing the small denominational counters, and printing in their place larger ones, or by pasting over the small denomination a larger one on very thin paper, so as not visibly to affect the average thickness of the paper upon which the rest of the note is printed.

Still another source of loss is found in the ENTERPRISE OF COUNTERFEITERS, PROPERLY SO CALLED. As soon as a successful counterfeit is noticed in the weekly Reporters, and by the hue and cry raised, the public cautioned against it, the counterfeiter changes the title and location on his counterfeit plate to that of some other solvent bank, and perpetrates another robbery on the public before they are again warned against it; and this continues ad infinitum.

The SECURITY afforded by our DETECTOR lies in the fact that in the entire circulation of paper money on this continent, there are no two notes exactly alike—either the style of letter and in the title is different, the vignettes, portraits, or counters vary, or the denomination, etc., are dissimilar. With a fac-simile of every genuine note before him, we believe every person is safe in receiving paper money, so far as mere genuineness of its issue is concerned. We believe the work will add greatly to the circulation of paper money, because it will receive in its genuineness, while heretofore such circulation has been greatly curtailed for want of such confidence.

The work will be issued in weekly numbers, each number containing about 150 fac-similes of the work and character as those upon the specimen sheet herewith. The whole work



be comprised in about 75 numbers, and about 11,000 *fac-similes*, and will be completed within one year from the date of the first number by a more rapid issue near its completion.

It is thought that a WEEKLY ISSUE will FAMILIARIZE the public with the Notes as rapidly as can be done; and in view of the ENORMOUS EXPENSE of publication, and the great ADVANTAGE of the work to *the public*, we look for a large list of ADVANCE CASH SUBSCRIPTIONS; especially, we hope every Bank, whose interests our *Publication must promote*, will at once send in the *advance price of fifteen dollars*.

The price of the weekly numbers will be 25c. each. Annual subscribers, by prepayment of \$15.00 in current funds, can have the weekly numbers mailed to them, postage free. All remittances may be made at our risk. Postage stamps not received in payment.

Address

HEWET & CO., New York,

No. 8 DUNCAN, SHERMAN & Co.'s BUILDING, 9 Nassau-street, corner of Pine.

H. W. HEWET,
WILLIAM COUSLAND, } Late of Bald, Cousland & Co.,
FRED. E. BLISS, } Bank-Note Engravers.

NEW YORK, March 1st, 1859.

The following Recommendations from persons occupying important financial relations to the public are selected from a vast quantity of like tenor received by us:

From the American Bank Note Co., composed of the old engraving firms of Rawdon, Wright, Hatch & Edson; Toppan, Carpenter & Co.; Danforth, Wright & Co.; Bald, Cousland & Co.; Jocelyn, Draper, Welsh & Co.; Wellstood, Hay & Whiting; New England Bank Note Co.; and John E. Gavit.

OFFICE OF THE AMERICAN BANK NOTE Co., }
NEW YORK, February 10, 1859. }

MRS. HEWET & Co., NEW YORK:

I have examined the specimens of your "Encyclopædia of American Bank Note Currency and Detector." In my opinion it offers to the public the best means of detecting spurious and altered bank notes, and I cordially recommend it to the patronage of the community.

Yours, truly, CHAS. TOPPAN,
President American Bank Note Co.

STATE OF NEW YORK, }
BANK DEPARTMENT, }
ALBANY, Jan. 21, 1859.

HEWET & Co., NEW YORK:

—I have examined some specimens of Photo-lithographic fac-similes of bank-notes, calculated to work to detect altered and spurious notes,

executed by you. I have no doubt of the utility of a detector of this description, and that it will be of great use to the public, if carried into effect as you have explained it to me.

Yours, truly,

JAS. M. COOK, *Superintendent.*

METROPOLITAN BANK, }
No. 108 BROADWAY, }
NEW YORK, Jan. 12, 1859.

MESSRS. HEWET & Co.:

GENTLEMEN—I have examined your plan for a Bank Note Detector and Delineator, by means of Photo-lithographic fac-similes of the genuine bank notes in circulation here.

I believe such a publication will better enable the public to detect spurious and altered notes than any I know of, and I hope you will at once commence its issue.

Respectfully yours, H. L. JAQUES, *Vice-president*

STATE OF WISCONSIN, }
BANK DEPARTMENT, }
MADISON, Jan.

MESSRS. HEWET & Co., NEW YORK:

GENTLEMEN—I have examined your plan for a Bank Note Detector and Delineator, by means



graphic fac-similes, in miniature, of every genuine bank note in circulation. and you have my warmest wishes for success in your undertaking, believing that its consummation will be a great public benefit.

I have never seen any plan that promised so perfect a protection against losses as your work. In fact, I do not well see how any more perfect safeguard could be devised.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
J. C. SQUIRES, *Bank Comptroller.*

NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE, }
NEW YORK, *Feb. 10, 1859.* }

Messrs. HEWET & Co. :

GENTLEMEN—I have examined your plan for the detection of spurious and altered notes, by the publication of Photo-lithographic fac-similes of the genuine bank notes in circulation. I consider it to be decidedly the most effectual method yet proposed for the detection of altered or spurious paper money, rendering the detection of such frauds both simple and certain.

Respectfully yours,
GEORGE D. LYMAN.

BRANCH OFFICE OF AMER. BANK CO. }
39 STATE-STREET, BOSTON, MASS. }
March 16, 1859. }

Messrs. HEWET & Co. :

GENTLEMEN—Upon a careful examination of your novel Fac-simile Counterfeit Bank-Note Detector, which is to comprise fac-similes of all the various denominations of

paper money issued by every bank in the United States and Canada, I have deliberately made up my mind that it is the only method by which a fraudulent currency can be detected; and therefore would recommend it to the patronage of the banks and business men who are in the constant receipt of the paper currency of the country, as the only infallible guard possible against the circulation of worthless bank notes.

Yours, truly,
ISAAC CAREY.

BOSTON CLEARING HOUSE, }
BOSTON, *March 18, 1859.* }

Messrs. HEWET & Co. :

GENTLEMEN—I have examined your Prospectus, and the specimens of photo-lithographic fac-similes in miniature of notes of various banks.

I feel myself quite justified in expressing to you my opinion, that if the plan which you propose is faithfully carried out, it will afford a more simple and sure means of detecting altered or spurious bank notes than any which has ever been offered for public use.

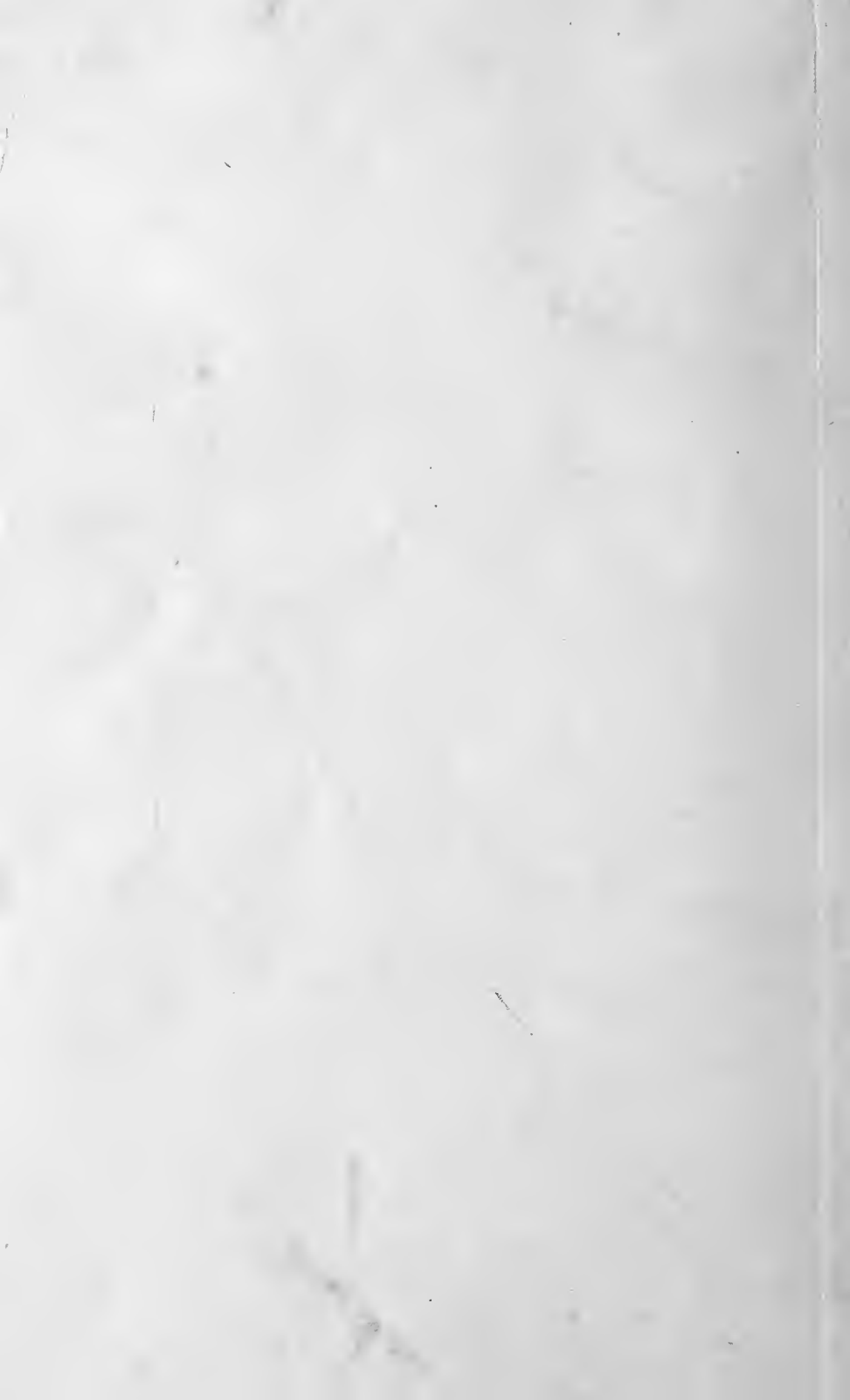
I am, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
HENRY B. GROVES

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, }
BOSTON, *March 22, 1859.* }

I most fully concur in the opinion above expressed by Henry B. Groves, Esq.
CHARLES WHITE.

Auditor Bank Department, Mass.





H. D. Aldrich,.....	\$ 243,000	M. Brahurst.....	\$180,000
S. Norsworthy,.....	243,000	Allison Post.....	180,000
C. & U. J. Smith,..	242,000	C. Wolf.....	180,000
Mrs. Hoffman,.....	239,000	B. Brandreth.....	179,000
D. M. Peysery,.....	239,000	W. Mott.....	179,000
L. M. Rutherford,..	237,000	J. W. Talman....	179,000
Isaac Jones,.....	236,000	F. Schuchardt....	179,000
J. Sampson.....	236,000	Caleb O. Halsted..	178,000
R. Mortimer.....	236,000	J. C. Hamilton....	177,000
Pentz & Co.....	232,000	Patrick Dickie....	175,000
James Phalen....	231,000	H. Parish.....	175,000
D. A. Kingsland..	228,000	F. B. Cutting.....	175,000
Susan Parish.....	225,000	C. F. Moulton....	175,000
J. Harson.....	224,000	H. C. De Rahm...	172,000
F. Marquand.....	220,000	Henry Coggill....	169,000
B. Blanco.....	220,000	John Castree.....	164,000
John Q. Jones....	220,000	C. B. Smith.....	164,000
Robert Ray.....	217,000	John Taylor.....	164,000
J. W. Beekman...	215,000	Wm. Colgate.....	164,000
Edwin Hoyt.....	215,000	W. W. Webb.....	164,000
D. Appleton & Co.	215,000	Mrs. F. Pearsall..	164,000
Jacob Leroy.....	214,000	G. W. Burnham..	164,000
W. H. Smith.....	214,000	C. E. Quincy.....	164,000
A. & E. S. Higgins	214,000	C. H. Marshall....	164,000
Wm. Douglass....	213,000	Horace Waldo....	164,000
Lambert Suydam..	210,000	Alvin Higgins....	162,000
J. B. Delaplaine...	202,000	J. S. Giles.....	160,000
B. R. Winthrop...	202,000	N. C. Platt.....	158,000
W. A. Spencer...	200,000	M. Van Shaick...	152,000
John Johnnton...	200,000	W. Ogilvie.....	150,000
Benj. Stevens.....	200,000	A. Van Renssalaer.	150,000
Benj. Loder.....	200,000	Isaac Adriance...	145,000
Isaac Burr.....	200,000	Smith W. Anderson	145,000
B. L. Swan.....	200,000	S. B. Chittenden..	140,000
A. Vannest.....	200,000	P. Naylor.....	140,000
Suydam.....	198,000	J. E. Cooley.....	139,000
Cooper.....	198,000	A. Schermerhorn..	139,000
Gemmel....	193,000	J. C. Stevens....	139,000
Woodruff...	194,000	Thos. Cadwallader.	139,000
Sherman	194,000	T. T. Taylor.....	164,000
earing.....	192,000	S. B. Schiefflin...	162,000
Catharine Oothout..	190,000	Spofford & Tileston.	162,000
J. Raymond.....	181,000	Solomon & Hart...	160,
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